The New-York Times.

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THE WAR.

Preparations for the Immediate Opening of Hostilities.

Reported Invasion of French Territory by Prussian Troops.

France Hurrying Her Forces to the Rhine to Take Prussia Unprepared.

Napoleon and the Prince Imperial to Lead the Armies of France.

Intense Enthusiasm of the People in Both Countries.

An Exciting Scene in the Corps Legislatif.

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THE WAR

Prussian Troops Enter France—Metz the Probable First Point of Attack—The French Force on the Rhine.

PARIS, July 16.—A dispatch from Seltz Bas Rhine, about twenty-seven miles from Strasbourg, received this afternoon, says the Prussians have entered France by way of Forbach, in the Department of Moselle, on the Nancy and Maunheim Railway. But as the Prussian force is only said to be a detached corps, but little importance is attached to the movement. The French forces near the frontier are now estimated at one hundred and thirty thousand men. It is believed the Prussians will attack the fortified City of Metz, the capital of the Department of Moselle and important railroad center—moving on it from two directions—one body by way of Thionville and another by way of Kehl. It is said the French forces are throwing a bridge over the Rhine near Kiel. The *Liberté* of today says that Count BENEDETTI's dispatch was not communicated to the Chambers yesterday, because it contained, besides matter from Count von BISMARCK, projects looking to a certain alliance with France, and which may be realized tomorrow. The Emperor returned to St. Cloud after the council of the Ministers to-day.

French Troops Concentrating at Metz—The Commanders of the Army—Position of the European Powers—Late News from Berlin.

PARIS, July 16.—The French Army is concentrating at Metz. NAPOLEON leaves today for the border, and will cross the Rhine immediately. Marshals MACMAHON, BAZAINE and CANROBERT command divisions. The French gun-boat flotilla is on the Rhine. Admiral GENOUELLY, who commands the Baltic fleet, will immediately bombard the Prussian ports on the Baltic. French gun-boats are already in Prussian rivers. The army and navy will attack simultaneously. The French fleet are watching the Prussian fleet in the British Channel, and awaiting orders to attack. Sweden will remain neutral. Denmark, the key of the Baltic, offers to join France. Austria will remain neutral if Russia will remain neutral. Italy is friendly to France. The King of Italy has written a letter to the Emperor of France. Spain will be friendly; PRIM has written a letter to NAPOLEON. England will be neutral. Rome, the key of the Mediterranean, is under French control. The French army is singing the "Marseillaise." Universal enthusiasm prevails.

BERLIN, July 16—Evening.—The immediate mobilization of the entire Prussian Army has been ordered. The meeting of the Reichstag is now fixed for Tuesday next, owing to the urgency of the occasion.

Arrival of Benedetti in Paris—Departure of the German Embassy—England's Peace Efforts—Napoleon and the Prince Imperial at the Head of the Army—Belgium.

PARIS, July 16.—Count BENEDETTI arrived in this city last night. Coming from Ems, instead of Berlin, he did not receive his passport. He came to give the Emperor verbal explanations. Nothing positive has been ascertained yet concerning the alliance between France and Austria. It is reported again today that Austria will remain neutral. Baron WERTHER, the North German Minister, and all the members of his Embassy, left Paris yesterday afternoon for Berlin. Before the departure of the Baron yesterday, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs expressed his regret on account of the conduct of Prussia, and the course Baron WERTHER himself had chosen to take before the final rupture of friendly relations. It is said that when the Baron returned here from Ems, a few days ago, he neglected to call upon the Duke of GRAMMONT until the latter sent for him, and even then said he had nothing to communicate. This coldness created great surprise. Lord LYONS, the English Minister, is still endeavoring to get his colleagues here to present a collective request for a Congress of the European Powers to to settle the question between France and Prussia. The Emperor is expected to head the army in person, and by a series of rapid movements arrive at the Rhine before Prussia has completed her defense. The Emperor will leave Paris today for the seat of war. The Prince Imperial will accompany him to the field. The Emperor desires this, and the Empress does not object. The military attendants of the Prince are in readiness. All the bridges on the frontier between Belgium and France have been destroyed, so that the territory of the former shall be respected.

King William's Journey from Ems to Berlin—An Ovation—Enthusiastic Reception at the Capital—Germany United—Bremen a Port of Refuge.

BERLIN, July 16.—The King arrived here late last evening from Ems. His journey was a complete ovation from the start. Pausing at Coblentz, he was surrounded by an immense throng of his countrymen, who greeted him with cheers. At length the King came forward and said: "I am pleased with this surprise. See to it that you behave as bravely elsewhere." On arriving at this city, the King found fully 100,000 people at the station waiting to escort him to the palace. The route lay through the splendid street Unter den Linden, which was covered by flags, and gaudily illuminated for the occasion. All along the march the crowd shouted, cheered, and sang the national hymns. The King afterward repeatedly came forward and saluted the crowd from the palace windows. The Government is hourly in receipt of dispatches from all parts of Germany offering men, money, arms, horses, &c., in support of the national cause, and asserting that no sacrifice that can be made will be deemed too great for the cause of Germany. The Government recommends Bremen as a port of refuge for the German shipping.

Bismarck's Instructions to Werther—Delay Wanted by Prussia—Prince Napoleon's Movements—The Military Preparations.

PARIS, July 16.—The journals this morning publish the following statement:

"Eight days ago Count VON BISMARCK sent by a special message to Baron WERTHER, the Ambassador of the North German Confederation, an order to make no concession to the French Government. 'Do not be too much impressed,' BISMARCK continues in his dispatch, 'We are ready. Prolong the situation, if possible, to the 20th of July.'"

The journals argue from this that Prussia meant war from the beginning, and sought only to gain time. Efforts will be made to localize the war between France and Prussia, Germany not being a party to the question at issue. Today there is a council of the Ministry at St. Cloud. Prince NAPOLEON arrived in Norway yesterday. He received a dispatch from Paris and will return immediately. As soon as he arrives he will be charged with an important mission to Italy. Military preparations are being pushed in all directions. There is great enthusiasm manifested by both army and people. Many regiments have already marched for the frontier. It is positively asserted that the Emperor will start at once for the field of active operations. There is great activity at the War Department today. A large number of sealed orders have been sent in various directions. The French squadron in the Mediterranean has been doubled. Vice-Admiral DE LA GRAVIERE is in command. The Minister of the Marine has ordered all vessels not useful in time of war, such as the Imperial yachts, &c., to be disarmed. The pupils of the second year of the Military School of St. Cyr, have been ordered to join the army with the rank of sub-Lieutenants. The Emperor's attendants, last evening received orders to depart for the seat of war forthwith. The steamers of the Messageries Imperiales have been dispatched to Algeria to bring home the troops now operating against the rebels in that country.

The War Measures in the French Chambers—An Exciting Session—Opposition Speech of M. Thiers—The Government Sustained Almost Unanimously—English Report of the Session.

PARIS, July 16.—The proceedings in the Chambers, yesterday, on the question of war, were interesting and important. In the Corps Legislatif, M. THIERS, in a long speech, pronounced against the declaration of the Government. He found, after all was said, that France had received satisfaction from Prussia, and war should not be made on her for a mere formality. Prime Minister OLLIVIER responded to M. THIERS. He said it was impossible for the Government to do otherwise than it had done. M. THIERS again took the floor. He recalled Mexico and Sadowa, and said the Government had made a new blunder. The majority interrupted the speaker, but he continued amid the greatest agitation. When silence was restored, M. GAMBETTA demanded that all the correspondence had with Prussia be laid before the Corps Legislatif. JULES FAVRE seconded the motion in a long speech, asserting that France could not make war on the authority of telegraphic dispatches. The Minister of Foreign Affairs replied that it was necessary to make war, and to do so immediately, in order to give Prussia no time to arm. If any other course was pursued he could no longer remain in the Ministry. The question was then put to vote, and the demand for the correspondence was rejected by 164 against 84. The Corps then adjourned to 8 o'clock in the evening. On reassembling the following projects of law were brought forward:

1. To call the Garde Mobile into active service.
2. To authorize the enlistment of volunteers for the term of the war; and
3. To issue a demand loan of 50,000,000 of francs in aid of the army, and 16,000,000 in aid of the navy.

After a short debate all these propositions were carried by the following vote: For, 246; against, 10. Many members of the Party of the Left refused to vote on the questions submitted.

In the Senate, yesterday, after the Duke of GRAMMONT had finished his declaration, M. ROUHER asked if any Senator wished to speak. Loud cries of "No, no," followed. M. ROUHER then said:

"As President of the Senate I will state that the Senate, responding for the nation, approves the conduct of the Government. We must place our trust in Providence, and rely upon our courage for the triumph of our rights."

The Senate will vote today the measures voted yesterday by the Corps Legislatif, after which the declaration of war will be officially transmitted to all Governments in diplomatic relations with France.

LONDON, July 16.—The following account of the proceedings in the Corps Legislatif, last evening, has been received here today: "As soon as M. EMILE OLLIVIER had read the declaration of the majority, enthusiastic shouts of '*Vive l'Empereur*' were raised. The Chamber wished to come to a vote immediately, but some of the members of the Party of the Left opposed hasty action. A tumult occurred, but M. THIERS at last managed to be heard. He then spoke vigorously against the war, saying that Prussia had given the satisfaction demanded by France, and that the Chamber should reflect. He sat down amid the murmurs of the majority."

Scenes and Incidents in Paris—Popular Approval of the War—The Bourse—Subscription List Started for the Wounded.

PARIS, July 16.—Last evening the artists of the various pleasure-gardens in the city received permission to sing the "Marseillaise." The audiences, in all cases, joined in, amid immense excitement and enthusiasm. Last night many of the Senators called upon and congratulated the Emperor. Several club-houses were illuminated last evening. Great popular manifestations in favor of war were made last evening in the streets and on the Boulevards. The streets and all public places were crowded to excess till after midnight. Much enthusiasm was manifested. The Bourse closes quiet (3 o'clock.) Rentes, 66 f ances 10 centimes, or 50 centimes higher than at the opening. The *Gaulois* (newspaper) today announces the opening of a subscription by the patriotic for the wounded and other sufferers in the coming struggle. EMILE GIRARDIN's name heads the list for 10,000 francs.

British Neutrality—Volunteering in Prussia Extraordinary—The Times on the Situation—England's Idea of American Enterprise—Advance in Breadstuffs.

LONDON, July 16.—The neutrality of England will be difficult, and perhaps impossible and dishonorable should Holland and Belgium become involved in the war. The Prussian fleet of Prince ADALBERT, which has latterly been in these waters, sailed for Kiel today. The volunteering in Prussia is extraordinary. The entire male population is demanding arms. The absolute withdrawal of Prince LEOPOLD is generally credited. The *Times* intimates that the recovery of Alsace and Lorraine, containing the modern provinces of Moselle, Meurthe, Meuse, Vosges, Upper Rhine and Lower Rhine, are the real objects of the war on the part of Prussia, and in that she has the sympathies of mankind. The *Times* hints that English intervention is probable in case of Prussia's losing strength. The *Spectator*, in its issue today, predicts as the result of war, that "the BONAPARTES will be found to have exhausted Heaven's patience." It is demonstrated by the number of telegrams dispatched by cable to the Associated Press from London and Paris, that American newspapers have more and later details of the war than the journals of any European country.

LIVERPOOL, July 16.—There is much excitement in the market here. Breadstuffs are rapidly advancing.

War Notes in London—Russia and Prussia in Accord—Probable Result of the War on Shipping Interests.

LONDON, July 16.—Rumors are in circulation, today, to the effect that Russia and Prussia are in strict accord in the struggle against France. The camp at Chalons will be broken up immediately. Gen. LE BOEUF exchanges the War portfolio for a command in the field. Holland declines the offer made by Prussia of an army to defend her frontier. EDMUND ABOUT will go to the front as the war correspondent of the *Moniteur de Soir*. It is said that France will oppose to the Prussian rifled cannon a revolving cannon shooting forty balls per minute. The *Shipping Gazette* feels certain that the doctrines of the Paris Conference on privateering and blockades will be recognized in the coming struggle, and possibly the immunity of private property afloat. It also thinks England should remain neutral, even if France take Holland and Belgium. The German shipping will stay at home, the French will find no charters, and business will fall to neutral flags. Business will be active at the neutral ports of Antwerp and Rotterdam.

The French Legation at Washington—Dispatches Received.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—The French Legation, today, received a telegram from Paris to the effect that war is inevitable. This was communicated to the Secretary of State.

THE WAR EXCITEMENT

The Hermann Ordered to Remain in Port—Probable Stoppage of the Bremen and Hamburg Lines—Some Facts About American Shipping—What is to be Done with the Mails—The Gold Market, &c.

The excitement in regard to the Continental war lost none of its force yesterday, and the public were even more anxious than they were on the day before to learn what would be done by the nations who are immediately involved in the difficulty. The principal inquiry yesterday was what effect the war would have upon American commerce, and much regret was expressed that Congress had not taken some definite action on the Navigation bill before adjournment. Had that bill passed, it would have permitted owners of foreign steam-ships to transfer them at once to the American flag, and thus prevent any difficulty.

THE HERMANN.

The first effect of the war was felt yesterday, when the agents of the Bremen steam-ship *Hermann* received an order from LLOYD'S, about 12 o'clock, ordering the detention of the steamer, which was to sail at 2 o'clock. The order was couched in the following language, and was not attended by any explanation whatever:

OELRICH, New-York: *Hermann* must not leave.
LLOYD, Bremen.

The agents here had received a dispatch early in the morning directing them to send the vessel. Then it was supposed that NAPOLEON had arranged the details of his policy respecting the treatment of private property, and that the steamers flying the North German flag would not be molested. But it appears the owners on the other side were not willing to risk their vessel, and accordingly ordered her detention.

THE MAILS.

The Postmaster-General early yesterday morning telegraphed Mr. TAYLOR, Assistant-Postmaster in this city, as follows, in reply to a request for information:

William B. Taylor, Assistant Postmaster, New-York:

If war exists, we cannot undertake to protect North German steamers carrying our mails. Should the steamers be captured, the mails would be reclaimed, and forwarded as speedily as possible.

JOHN A. J. CRESWELL,
Postmaster-General.

As soon as Messrs. OELRICH received the dispatch ordering the detention of the *Hermann* they notified the Post office authorities, and the fact was telegraphed to the Postmaster-General. Late in the afternoon a reply was received ordering the mails of the *Hermann* to be sent by the next English steamer.

THE BREMEN LINE.

The North German Lloyds have now in port the *Hermann*, which was to have sailed yesterday; the *Frankfort*, which was to sail on Thursday next, 21st; and the *Weser*, whose sailing day is next Saturday, 23d. The *Hanover* is now due here, and her sailing day is the 28th; and the *America* is on her way, and her sailing day is the 30th. These steamers must lie idle at an expense of about $1,500 per day, unless they are sold, and offers to purchase have already been made. The *Hermann* had a total of 130 passengers booked for this voyage, who went to the dock to go on board, and there learned for the first time that the vessel would not sail. They were greatly disappointed, but there was no help for them, and they returned whence they came to make another start next week on some vessel carrying a neutral flag. Messrs. OELRICH state that passengers can receive their money back, and the office will remain open, though the steamers will not sail.

THE CARGO.

The *Hermann* had her cargo all on board. It consisted of grain and tobacco principally. The agents said, yesterday, that they would hold shippers to their contracts, as it was probable the ship would sail under some arrangement that would be made next week. They said that the grain was consigned to Hamburg; that they learned that the Hamburg steamers were taking grain for Havre, and, as the Germans at Bremen would not need many goods, the agents decided to take freight for Hamburg. The agents thought that the shippers would not complain if their goods did not go, since the engagements were made some time in June, when grain was low, and it had greatly advanced in price since.

THE CARRYING TRADE.

It appears that there are very few American steamers in this port, which could be made available for carrying freight to Europe at this time. The Pacific Mail Company's vessels burn too much coal and are too expensive. The Messrs. OELRICH say that their steamers manifest on an average $6,000 per voyage, and the expense is $20,000. The money is made out of the passengers. They say there is not an American steam-ship in port which can be sent over with freight and make any profits. The American steamers here, over 1,000 tons, are the *Arizona*, (Pacific Mail,) *Alaska*, (Pacific Mail,) *Charleston*, *Dakota*, *Equador*, *Guiding Star*, *Gen. Meade*, *Gen. Barnes*, *Henry Chauncey*, (Pacific Mail,) *James Adger*, *Morning Star*, *Magnolia*, *Merrimac*, *Montgomery*, *Mississippi*, *Manhattan*, *Northern Light*, (Pacific Mail,) *Ocean Queen*, *San Francisco*, *Santiago de Cuba*, *San Jacinto*, *Victor*, *Western Metropolis*.

As Prussia will want nothing but the merest necessaries of life, few goods will be sent to her ports. The Government will prevent emigration, as Prussia will want all the fighting material she can get. There will, therefore, be little carrying of freight to German ports, and her shipping will go mostly to English ports, and the English steamers will carry their share. American sailing vessels will be employed extensively, for they can carry freight at a profit. But the steamers are, it is claimed, so expensive that they cannot be used.

THE TRANSFER OF FLAGS.

Many years ago provision was made by which owners of foreign vessels in American ports could transfer ownerships. That provision is now in force. The owner of the vessel sells her to an American citizen, who goes to the Custom-house and takes out a certificate that the vessel is owned by an American. The American flag is then raised and she proceeds to sea, and cannot be molested. But that vessel cannot bring a return freight, if she does, she is seized by the revenue authorities. The vessel which under this protection is treated as a nondescript and cannot pay two dollars tonnage dues, and ten per cent. on her freight bills.

THE HAMBURG LINE.

The agents of the Hamburg steamers, Messrs. KUHNHART & SONS, received a dispatch, yesterday morning, directing them to send the *Silesia* on her regular day, next Tuesday. In view of the fact that the LLOYDS ordered the detention of the *Hermann*, it is not probable that the *Silesia* will sail. The LLOYDS are charged with excessive timidity in detaining the *Hermann*, for it is asserted that the French have no ships in their fleet fast enough to catch either the Bremen or the Hamburg steamers. The Hamburg line have now at sea the *Holsatia*, which sailed hence on the 12th with 200 passengers, and the *Allamannia*, which left here on the 5th, with 150 passengers. The arrival out of the latter vessel is daily expected. These vessels go to Hamburg via Plymouth and Cherbourg ordinarily, but it is doubtful if they proceed further than Plymouth this time.

THE TREATY OF PARIS.

There is considerable interest felt now to know what the laws of nations are with respect to private property at sea in time of war. During the Crimean contest, England and France gave six weeks' notice of an intention to blockade ports, but it is not thought probable that NAPOLEON will observe that precedent, but that he will be governed by the treaty of Paris, which was agreed to April 6, 1856, by all nations, except the United States and Mexico. The following are the provisions of the treaty:

1. The course is that all piracy is abolished.
2. The neutral flag protects enemy's merchandise, with the exception of contraband of war.
3. The merchandise of a neutral, with the exception of contraband of war, cannot be seized under the enemy's flag.
4. The blockade must be effective, viz., shall be executed by sufficient power, so that no intercourse can be had with the coast of the enemy.

NO OFFICIAL NEWS.

It is somewhat singular that up to yesterday afternoon no official notification of a declaration of war had been received either by the French or German Consuls in this City. The Consul-General of the North German States received the following from the Prussian Minister yesterday:

You are directed to caution German ships against French war vessels. GEROLT.

Subsequently the following was received.

No official advice except the order I have sent you. GEROLT.

A GERMAN WAR MEETING.

A meeting of prominent Germans was held in Beaver-street, yesterday, and after electing Ex-Gov. SALOMON, of Wisconsin, as Chairman, resolved to hold a mass-meeting at Steinway Hall, on Wednesday evening next, when distinguished speakers will discuss the policy and cause of the North German Confederation. Steinway Hall was tendered gratis for the purpose by Mr. WILLIAM STEINWAY, and a committee of twenty elected to make further arrangements. The day of the meeting was fixed on Wednesday, the 20th inst. The Committee is composed of the following gentlemen: William Steinway, Oswald Ottendorfer, Hugo Wesendonck, Carl Schwedler, Dr. H. Von. Holst, Philipp Bissinger, Prof. Schem, Dr. A. Jacobi, Sigismund Kaufman, Gen. Sigel, Sixt Ludwig Kapf, William Kobbe, Emil Sauer, Edward Salomon, Frederick Kuhne, Johannes Lienau, L. J. Stissory, F. C. Petrasch, Ad. Schmeiwind, Willy Wallach, H. Merz.

THE GOLD MARKET.

There was less excitement in the gold market yesterday than on previous days in the week. Early in the morning sales were made at 116¾, but there was a fall almost immediately to 115¾ on reports that England had obtained a cessation of hostilities for eight days, in order to mediate between France and Prussia. A report that NAPOLEON had obtained 500,000,000 francs from the French Chambers for war contingencies, sent the price up to 116¾. The price subsequently fell off to 116¼ on unfavorable quotations of bonds in the London market. The course of the market during the day is shown by the following figures:

10:00	116⅜	11:57	116⅜
10:28	116⅜	12:00	116⅜
10:07	116⅜	12:05	116⅜
10:08	116⅜	12:21	116⅜
10:11	116⅜	12:33	116⅜
10:14	116⅜	1:04	116⅜
10:15	116⅜	1:28	116⅜
10:56	116⅜	1:39	116⅜
11:02	116⅜	2:00	116⅜
11:18	116⅜	4:30	116⅜

The clearances at the Gold Exchange Bank for Friday were $144,806,000. The fluctuations in the Gold market during the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Monday, July 11	115⅛	115⅝	113¼	113⅝
Tuesday, July 12	113⅛	111⅝	113¼	111⅝
Wednesday, July 13	112⅜	111¾	112	112¼
Thursday, July 14	112¾	112⅝	112⅜	113⅛
Friday, July 15	111⅞	114⅛	114	115¼
Saturday, July 16	112	116⅜	116¼	116⅜

PRUSSIA BUYING SHIPS.

It is said that a prominent representative of the Prussian Government, in this City, yesterday received a dispatch from the other side, instructing him to open negotiations at once for the purchase of war vessels, to be added to the naval force opposed to France. The particulars are not accessible at present, but it is believed that purchases will be speedily effected.

AT THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

The war news of the day led to a further general and marked advance in prices of breadstuffs, particularly the shipping grades of flour and Spring and Winter wheat. Business was unusually brisk and excited, very heavy purchases having been made, largely on speculative account, though in good part for shipment. The available supplies were not equal to the urgent requirements of buyers, and both flour and wheat considerable sales were made for future delivery at extreme rates. The speculative element was strengthened by orders from the West, partly to hold property already here out of the market, but more generally to purchase on account of the Western correspondents.

The activity and excitement extended to corn, and, in some measure, to oats, in which the dealings were heavier than usual of late. In the provision line more firmness was apparent throughout, lighter stocks of prime stuffs were available, but the actual transactions were not of any great magnitude.

The freight market was again decidedly stronger, and the amount of ship room available was very small. The demand for accommodation was mainly for British ports, but was checked by the high figures claimed by shipowners.

In the afternoon the late telegrams from Europe were of a very exciting tenor, and stimulated the demand for every kind of breadstuffs, on which a further marked advance was claimed in the market closing very unsettled.

In the line of petroleum there were very few export buyers in the market, and as the home demand was limited, and holders more eager to realize, prices were quotably lower, closing with a downward tendency. The German element was not represented to any considerable extent among the purchasers.

In the line of groceries a fairly active trade was reported at strengthening prices, but there was little or no speculation.

In cotton the feeling was one of depression throughout, and, apart from the home and speculative demand, the market was without support from the shipping interests. The stock in port, as estimated, is now about 28,500 bales, which is deemed a light one, and but for the war trouble and its consequences prices would be kept at least firm for the remainder of the season, in view of the decreasing receipts at the ports.

In the general merchandise line, the rise in gold had a tendency to strengthen values, but buyers were not very confident, and no new features of speculative significance were developed.

IN THE CITY.

The excitement among the Germans particularly was intense all day yesterday, and the office of the Prussian Consul was besieged with anxious inquirers. There was quite a display of German flags on the Bowery and in the German *quartier* yesterday, and the people are anxiously awaiting the news of the first battle, and are boasting loudly of the prowess of their countrymen.

The Fenians are getting more and more excited in the hope that the Continental complications will entangle England, and then the Irishmen think that something will be done for Ireland's liberation. A recruiting office has been opened in Broome-street for the purpose of enlisting soldiers to aid NAPOLEON.

The War Feeling Among the Newark Germans.

Nearly one-half the population of Newark are Germans, and it is interesting to see with what exciting interest they devour every word of war news. It is unnecessary to say that to a man they sympathize with Prussia in the present struggle, and many declare themselves willing to render any assistance in their power, pecuniary or otherwise, to help along a struggle their friends hourly expect to be engaged in. Last night a dispute arose at a prominent place of resort between several Germans and Frenchmen, as to the relative merits of the two countries and their rights in the present contest, and though they did not come to blows, very loud and exciting words were uttered, and it was easy to imagine a field of battle in our midst, and the contending parties the Germans and Frenchmen of Newark.

The Heat.

ROSALINE BECK, a German immigrant, arrived in this City yesterday afternoon by the steamer *Frankfort*, and while en route to Newark with her daughter, died suddenly at the Cortlandt-street Ferry. The body was removed to the Liberty-street Police Station, and the Coroner notified to investigate the case.

MARGARET PINKERTON, aged forty, of North Seventh-street, Williamsburg, was overcome with the heat in Rivington-street, and taken to the Union Market Police Station, where she was properly cared for.

JULIUS GANERY died suddenly yesterday afternoon in a shanty on Fortieth-street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues.

MARY TAYLOR, aged forty, of No. 414 East Twenty-seventh-street, was found last evening in Twenty-fourth-street, near First-avenue, overcome with the heat, and was taken to her home in a dangerous condition.

PATRICK COUGHLIN, while driving a truck yesterday in Forty-third-street, near Eleventh-avenue, was overcome, and fell from his seat, striking his head severely on the pavement. He was taken to his home in Twelfth-street, near Eleventh-avenue, by his friends.

R. SIMMONS, aged twenty-four, of No. 207 West Seventeenth-street, was found suffering from the heat at the corner of Sixteenth-street and Sixth-avenue, and was taken to the Thirtieth-street Police Station, where he was cared for.

Report of the temperature of the weather for July 16, 1870:

6 o'clock A. M.	78°	6 o'clock P. M.	83½°
9 o'clock A. M.	82½°	9 o'clock P. M.	84°
12 o'clock, noon	86½°	12 o'clock, midnight	83°
3 o'clock P. M.	91°		

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Proposed Proclamation of Infallibility—Rumored Recall of French Troops From Rome—A Liberal Uprising in the City Feared.

ROME, July 16.—The Pope wishes to proclaim the Infallibility dogma, which was recently voted in the Ecumenical Council, on Sunday, the 24th inst. A leave of absence for three months will then be granted to those Fathers desiring it, and those who choose to remain may discuss the minor questions yet undisposed of.

PARIS, July 16.—The journals assert that the French Government, as soon as the result of the vote on the Infallibility dogma was known here, signed an order for the recall of the troops from Rome.

ROME, July 16—Evening.—A Liberal uprising is expected here. Fears are apprehended of an attack on the city.

The Dauntless Heard from—Feeling in England on the Recall of Mr. Motley—Bank Failure—Miscellaneous.

LONDON, July 16.—A yacht showing blue lights, and supposed to be the *Dauntless*, was passed on the 8th inst. in latitude 49, longitude 18, by the *Devereux*, which arrived at Liverpool today from Charleston....The *Daily News* expresses its sorrow at the recall of Mr. MOTLEY, and says that Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN will find the English Government ready to settle all disputes with America at any time....The bank of Messrs. HARVEY & HUDSON, at Norwich, stopped today. Great crowds of excited people collected about the building. It is said that Mr. HARVEY, one of the partners, died today.... An agricultural show is in progress at Oxford. Many American mowers and reapers are on exhibition. The premiums will be awarded on Monday. The betting on the Goodwood Cup tonight is 225 to 100 against *Sabinus*, and 19 to 1 against *Musket*. The United States frigate *Benicia* was recently reported at Simon's Bay, Cape of Good Hope.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 16.—The Viceroy of Egypt has given 40,000 Turkish pounds to the sufferers by the late conflagration in this city.

MEXICO.

Late Advices—Juarez and the Presidential Question—Reported Flight of Martinez's Army Denied—General News.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 11., via HAVANA, July 16.—It is currently reported that President JUAREZ declines to be a candidate for re-election to the Presidency of Mexico. It is also stated that he will use his influence in favor of LERDO DE TEJADA....The people of the Northern States refuse to support the nomination of Gen. ESCOBEDO for President. The most prominent opposition candidate is PORFIRIO DIAZ....The reported destruction and flight of Gen. MARTINEZ's army is untrue. MARTINEZ has a respectable force operating in the State of San Luis Potosi....Gen. RIVA PALACIO, a prominent politician, left today for Europe....A number of petroleum wells have been sunk in the State of Minatitlan....The Protestant Church has been inaugurated in the village of Cosalo. After the ceremony of the inauguration a large number of persons came forward and were baptized.

WASHINGTON.

The New Arctic Expedition—Capt. Hall's Plans—The Indians on the Plains—The President's Message—Preparations for the Fall Campaign—Personal and Miscellaneous.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Capt. C. F. HALL has had two or three interviews with the President about the Arctic expedition authorized by Congress, and for which $50,000 were appropriated. He has been assured by the President that he never had any idea of giving the command of this expedition to anyone else. The necessary orders are being made out, and they will be delivered early next week. Capt. HALL left this evening for New-York, where he expects in a few days to meet Lady FRANKLIN, now on her way thither from San Francisco.

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

The Republican Campaign Committee is preparing the address which it has become usual for it to issue on the eve of an important canvass, and it will be issued in about ten days. The customary assessments of office-holders have been made for campaign purposes.

THE INDIANS.

The latest advices from the Plains say that RED CLOUD has gone on a visit to the Cheyennes and Arrapahoes, to use his influence in the interest of peace. The Utes are represented as refusing absolutely to go on their reservation. They are well armed and mounted, and it is believed will go on the war-path if their rations are not regularly given them; but their agent thinks they will not give trouble if the Government continues to feed them.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

There is much talk here today about the failure of Congress to take any action upon the President's Message; and a majority of Congressmen, after cool reflection, admit that an opportunity was offered where a temporary relaxation of our stringent regulations about issuing American registers to foreign built vessels could not fail to have transferred at once the greater part of the foreign carrying trade to first-class vessels bearing the American flag, subject to American laws, and liable in case of exigency to be taken for Governmental uses.

PERSONAL.

The President will leave for Long Branch on Tuesday or Wednesday, but the precise date of his departure is not yet fixed. The new French Minister has not received anything from his Government in relation to the complications on the Continent, but the Prussian Minister has been receiving numerous dispatches, nearly all, however, relating to the critical condition of German commerce and German lines of steamships.

THE NEW FRENCH MINISTER.

His Presentation at the White House—Speech of M. Paradol—Reply of the President.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 16.—Today at noon M. PREVOST PARADOL, accompanied by M. BERTHEMY and the Secretary of State, proceeded to the Executive Mansion. The party were there received by the President. The new Minister was in full court dress, which was elaborately trimmed with gold lace. He carried his chapeau, which was similarly adorned, in his hand. After the usual ceremonies of presentation by the Secretary, M. BERTHEMY delivered his letter of recall. M. PARADOL then addressed the President as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT: I have the honor of placing in your hands the letter whereby His Majesty the Emperor of the French has been pleased to accredit me, in the quality of ENVOY EXTRAORDINARY and MINISTER PLENIPOTENTIARY to the Republic of the United States. I particularly congratulate myself on having been selected for this high mission, at a time when traditional friendship between France and the United States is darkened by no cloud. This happy state of feeling, which is, so to speak, the natural and necessary situation of these two great nations, and which has always seemed to me to accord as much with their true interest as with the traditions of their history, renders my task near you an easy and at the same time a pleasant one. To cherish and share by to enlarge between France and the United States these industrial and commercial relations, which sustain and strengthen political sympathy, such must now be the main object of my efforts, and if I shall be able to contribute thereto I shall have faithfully fulfilled the intentions of my sovereign.

The President replied:

MR. MINISTER: It gives me great pleasure to receive as the representative of the Government of His Majesty the Emperor of the French, a gentleman so well known and distinguished as yourself. I can assure you that I shall give a cordial support to every effort you may make to increase the commercial and industrial ties between the people of the United States and of France, and to strengthen and perpetuate the amicable and historical relations between the two Governments.

M. PARADOL and M. BERTHEMY then withdrew. They had not been gone long before the Russian Minister paid an official visit to the President.

RACES AT SARATOGA.

Details of the Racing—Surprise of Turfmen at the Result of the Day—The Saratoga Stakes Won by the Lightning Filly—Brilliant Victory of Helmbold.

SARATOGA, July 16.—The weather was fine and pleasant on this, the third day of the meeting. The sun shone out in unclouded majesty, but his burning rays were moderated by a cool breeze, which rendered the temperature agreeable and pleasant. The grand stand was filled with a gay assemblage of beauty and fashion, whose exquisitely graceful toilets of varied colors gave the spacious grand stand the appearance of a parterre of living flowers. The track was in splendid condition, and fast time was expected—the hope being realized in all the races of the day.

The Saratoga stakes for two year-olds brought out a field of nine youngsters, the produce of *Lightning*, *Prophet*, *Censor*, *Lexington*, *Kentucky*, *Leamington* and *Australian*. JOHN O'DONNELL'S *Lightning* colt had the call, closely pressed by *Fanchon*, the filly out of the famous mare *Idlewild*. Mr. O'DONNELL, on the previous evening, purchased the running qualities of Mr. SWIGERT'S filly, *Fanchon*, for three years, the filly to be delivered after the race He won the race with his own highly-bred filly, by *Lightning*, in a style which stamps her as a wonderfully promising youngster. His new purchase, *Fanchon*, got off so badly that she had not the slightest chance in the race, but the performance is no criterion of her merits. The race for the cup was one of the most exciting that ever occurred on the course, exceeding in interest last year's race, when *Bayonet* and *Vauxhall* were the lions of the day. Up to a week ago it was thought that the Saratoga Cup would be simply a hollow affair, for *Helmbold*, who had won the Westchester Cup in such easy style, that the general impression was that he had this race at his mercy. But a result of a private trial of MCCORMICK & PAGE'S bay colt *Hamburg*, a son of *Lexington*, (who was confessedly the best two year out last season, having made a mile record of 1:45, which has never been equaled,) inspired his stable with such sanguine confidence in him that they gave Mr. BABCOCK, the owner of *Helmbold*, $1,000 to bet them $1,000 between the two horses for this race. The time of his trial was rumored to be 3:37½ with his shoes on, and this was assumed to be good enough to make the cup a certainty for him. The public followed suit, and the rush of money to back *Hamburg* was so great that he speedily deposed *Helmbold* from his pride of place, and became himself the favorite against the field. Many experienced and calculating turfmen failed to see how a three-year old, however good, could beat such a brilliant performed race-horse as *Helnbold*, at the weights for a race of two miles and a quarter, and, undazzled by the flaming reports of *Hamburg's* private trials and rumored great speed, steadily invested their money on the namesake of the celebrated Broadway druggist, who himself pluckily backed the horse, and was rewarded for his confidence by winning several thousand dollars on the race. The owner himself won but little beyond the stake itself, which was worth $1,900, for he was scared by the confidence of the party connected with *Hamburg* in their horse, and although the odds against him were very tempting, he bet little on the race beyond the $1,000 bet previously mentioned.

In the three-year-old race, *Lynchburg* afforded another instance of the great value that imp. *Leamington*, as a thorough-bred sire, is likely to prove to the turf of this country. He beat the field of six good horses opposed to him like a race-horse, in remarkably fast time; indeed, it is the fastest at the distance on record, with full weight up. *Chillicothe* disappointed his friends who thought the track would suit his action better than the heavy going on the Travers Stakes, on the first day. The *Eugene* colt, *Major*, ran a good game horse, and will be heard of hereafter.

After the racing was over the once renowned race-horse *Vauxhall*, was put up at auction, and after some spirited competition, was sold to Mr. CLEBURNE, of Maryland, for $2,100. The sensation which this horse produced by his running at the last Saratoga meeting in the Cup race, has never been exceeded on the American turf. He was a great race-horse, as his peculiar distance, and will make a wonderfully fine stallion, for which purpose he has been purchased.

THE SARATOGA STAKES

was the first on the card, and was for two-year olds, $50 each, play or pay, with $1,000 added. There were forty-seven starters, of which nine started, viz.: DENISON & CRAWFORD'S b. c. by *Prophet*, dam *Jessie Dixon*; HUNTER & TRAVERS' ch. f. *Temptress*; J. O'DONNELL'S gr. f. by *Lightning*, dam by *Sovereign*; D. MCDANIEL'S ch. c. by *Lexington*, dam *Canary Bird*; L. W. JEROME'S b. f. by *Kentucky*, dam *Ariel*; D. D. WITHERS' b. f. by *Leamington*, dam *Bapta*; D. SWIGERT'S ch. f. *Fanchon*, and A. BELMONT'S b. c. *Ike Lordship

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE BURDEN OF THE DAY.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

I.

Who shall rise and cast away,
First, the Burden of the Day?
Who assert his place, and teach,
Lighter labor, nobler speech,
Standing firm, erect and strong,
Proud as Freedom, free as Song?

II.

Lo! we groan beneath the weight
Our own weaknesses create;
Crook the knee and shut the lip,
All for tamest fellowship;
Load our slack, compliant clay
With the Burden of the Day!

III.

Higher paths there are to tread;
Fresher fields around us spread;
Other flames of sun and star
Flash at hand and lure afar;
Larger manhood might we share,
Surer fortune—did we dare!

IV.

In our mills of common thought
By the pattern all is wrought:
In our school of life, the man
Drills to suit the public plan,
And through labor, love and play,
Shifts the Burden of the Day.

V.

Power of all is right of none!
Right have each beneath the sun
To the breadth and liberal space
Of the independent race,—
To the chariot and the steed,
To the will, desire and deed!

VI.

Ah, the gods of wood and stone
Can a single saint dethrone,
But the people who shall aid
'Gainst the puppets they have made!
First they teach and then obey;
'Tis the Burden of the Day.

VII.

Thunder shall we never hear
In this ordered atmosphere?
Never this monotony feel
Shattered by a trumpet's peal?
Never airs that burst and blow
From eternal summits, know?

VIII.

Though no man resent his wrong,
Still as free the poet's song:
Still, a stag, his thought may leap
O'er the herded swine and sheep,
And in pastures far away
Lose the Burden of the Day!

—*Atlantic Monthly for August.*

PEARL AND THE CRICKETERS.

I had resided in Highingham nearly a year, when there happened to me what I then esteemed as a great calamity. I found myself falling in love with the prettiest and richest girl in the neighborhood. I left off shaving, because my dressing-room reminded me of her. It commanded a view of arable and pasture lands which belonged to her in her own right. She was an orphan, and lived with a cousin, a rather lively, rather pretty girl, and with an aunt of a neutral tint.

I could not bear the contemplation, which inspired me with despair, and almost made my razor linger suspiciously about my throat. My love, however, grew stronger, as my beard grew longer, every day. My friend Palliser—Pea-shooting Palliser, as he was called by men who remembered his university career—my friend Pea-shooting Palliser, told me that my appearance was improving. But if I had grown as handsome as Apollo, what chance should I, a poor country doctor, have with Pearl Fanshawe, the beautiful heiress, about whom every young aristocrat in the neighborhood was hovering, while she spoiled the marriageable chances of every other girl for miles around?

That fatal picnic! Picnics are not quite as fashionable, I thought to myself, as they used to be; would they had "all gone out of fashion quite," as the song says. Then I should not have had that delicious destructive half-hour with Pearl in the woodlands; should not have been blinded by her large blue-gray eyes, and meshed in the deep-brown hair drawn off heavily from above them; should not have remembered, night and day, the clear features on which was fixed the faint, pomegranate flush of utter youth; and the light tall figure, and the gracious words—for she talked to me with perfect ease and kindness, in her quiet pleasant manner, nowise annoyed that I had contrived or chanced to find the place next her as we sat at our picnic in the woods. You may see from what I have written, that, just at this epoch, I was in what an elderly gentleman would call a very foolish, and a man of the world a very amusing, condition. Well, there is some folly that, to my thinking, is nobler, and better, and purer than some wisdom. However, I was in the midst of this hopeless love-fit when my friend Palliser called on me one morning, and asked me if I would join a new cricket club which was being formed in the neighborhood. The club was to have some peculiar features. It was to consist entirely of unmarried men, because married men, as Palliser put it, ought to stay at home with their wives and families, and not to go gadding about with nomad cricket-clubs, such as this was to be. Then, again, the club was to be select, as opposed to the regular village club, which latter was undeniably miscellaneous. To secure this end, the election of members was to be made by ballot. This last circumstance made me hesitate.

"The men are very conceited about here, and I shall, as likely as not, be blackballed," I said.

"Nobody dislikes you," said Pea-shooting Palliser, "except the Honorable; and he haven't pill you, because you've pilled him, and not been paid for it yet, I expect."

"Well," I said, "I don't feel inclined to run the risk."

"Nonsense," Palliser said, starting up out of his chair.

"And what is more, I will not," I said, regretfully, for I was not ill-disposed to obtain some diversion from my present hopeless feelings, and the excitement of this new cricket club might afford it. "I'm sorry," I went on; "I should rather have liked to become a mem— confound it! what's that?"

I put my hand up quickly to my face, conscious of a sharp stinging sensation not by any means too far off my left eye.

"My dear fellow," Palliser said, tranquilly, from the other side of the table, "it's a just, though playful corrective of your obstinacy, administered by my pea-shooter; I'll shoot again if you persist in not joining us."

I should here perhaps explain that Palliser, though a capital fellow, was, and for the matter of that is, a "funny man." He is still recollected in that character, I have heard, at the University of Oxford, where he appears to me to have acquired no accomplishment but that of shooting peas with an aim as undeviating, though not as deadly, as an Indian's with his similarly-projected reed. At Oxford he had a monomania for this recreation. He invented what he called the invisible pea-shooter, a very small tube, so easily concealed that no one knew when he was about to shoot. He established a panic at the Union, where he spoilt many perorations by hitting the orators on their noses with his peas. From the gallery in the schools, where undergraduates are allowed, we believe, to listen to the *viva voce* examinations, the audacious Palliser shot a public examiner. There was a row, and an inquiry. But Palliser's guilt never got beyond the undergraduates, and, ever after, he enjoyed a reputation among them equal in some respects, and superior in others, to that of an Ireland scholar.

"Well," I said, "if you'll keep that instrument quiet, I'll perpend the matter."

And accordingly I thought it over, and, at last, came to the conclusion that my fears were morbid, and that I might as well take my chances with the ballot-box. While I was still in doubt, Palliser called the next morning to tell me that there was a ballot that very afternoon, and he expedited my decision by peppering the passers-by in the main street of the village with his pea-shooter. As the peas came from my window, I saw, of course, that it would be supposed that I had shot them. Not wishing thus to injure my professional prospects, I turned the drift of Palliser's ideas by consenting to the proposal he had come to make.

"We've decided on the name of the club," he said, pocketing the pea-shooter, to my great relief; "'The Saunterers,' quiet and unpretending. We shall do the thing well—claret-cup dinners, and that kind of thing—and add a little archery, perhaps, which will give us a tone, and a ball in the Winter."

"The pea-shooter won't give you a tone," I said; "The Saunterers will distinctly object to the pea-shooter."

"I have no doubt," Palliser said; "but I can resign it without much of a struggle; I have used it very sparingly of late, and as I am going to be married, I had perhaps, better drop it altogether."

"You are going to be married?" I asked.

"Yes. Why shouldn't I?"

"Who is she?"

"Pearl Fanshawe——" he began.

I suppose that on hearing this I was so taken by surprise as to betray myself by my agitation. Palliser paused a moment, looked at me, and—

"Has a cousin," he went on; "as I was about to add, when you began to glare at me so. That cousin, to my thinking, is nicer even than Pearl. She is staying with Pearl now, and I am going to be married to her; not to Pearl, but to her cousin, Emma Thorpe."

"I congratulate you, my dear fellow," I said, heartily and hurriedly. "Now you say this ballot——"

"Come, come," Palliser interrupted, "this won't do, Payne. I've caught you. I've suspected before, but I know now why you've been so distant lately. People are saying everywhere that you are getting quite a disagreeable young man. It was that picnic did it, I expect—come now, wasn't it?"

"You seem to know all about my inmost feelings," I said, gloomily. "Perhaps it was."

"Well now," my friend said, "I'm going up to the house directly after the club meeting this afternoon. It won't last long; the balloting will be mere form, and there's only one match to settle, the first one, with the Highingham Club, which, by the way, as it's our first, we particularly want to win. So I'll just drop in here, and tell you you're elected, and then we'll go up together, and do a little croquet. You can be Pearl's partner, and play against Emma and me."

"I had rather not go," I said.

"I shall call for you, anyhow," Palliser said. "At five minutes to four this afternoon a pea will rattle against your middle window-pane. Come down into the street, and you will find me waiting."

And my friend left me.

Palliser was right in surmising that I could not resist this temptation. Some five minutes after the time he had fixed, he announced his arrival, as he had told me he should, by shooting a pea at my window. I was waiting, and condemning my own folly all the while. I went down to him prepared to pay a visit which, I felt, could but increase my present sufferings.

I found my friend below, not looking quite so cheerful as usual, though he greeted me with unusual warmth and fondness. He did not say a word about the ballot, and, as my mind was full of Pearl, I forgot the projected club and my candidature altogether, and asked him no question.

The manor-house, where Pearl lived, is only a quarter of a mile from the village, and we were soon there. Palliser was, of course, received with great amiability; and when he said, referring to me, that Mr. Payne, from his natural bashfulness, had not been brought up to the manor-house without great difficulty—an observation which, I thought, might have been put better—Miss Fairfax was candid enough, in her reply, to put me quite at my ease.

"I only hope, Mr. Payne," she said, "that you will excuse the deficiencies of our new page. We have not had him a week, but his blunders seem hopeless. The first day he was here, before he had been in the house three hours, he came and told me that a person wanted to see me. 'Where is he?' I said. 'In the servants' hall, miss,' the boy answered; and I went in and found that the person was Sir Frederick Dashwood, who had called, and had been shown by the page into this apartment, and presented with a three-legged stool to sit upon."

"I should have liked to have seen Dashwood," Palliser observed. "His lofty stature, magnificent appearance, and I have no doubt, sumptous apparel, must have afforded a pleasing contrast with the three-legged stool. Was he sitting on it when you entered?"

"He looked handsomer on the stool than you do off it, Mr. Palliser," Pearl returned, rather curtly.

I was not so much amused at all this as I might have been, particularly when Pearl so keenly defended Sir Frederick. I knew that there was a rumor that Miss Fanshawe and Sir Frederick were engaged, and I thought this call of his might have ended more pleasantly than it began. But at this juncture we went out to croquet. I played very badly, not being in that easy frame of mind which conduces to success in games. After Pearl and I had lost every time, owing to my incapacity, we went in to tea. This repast was served, inaccurately, by the new page. I felt all the afternoon that I was oppressively stupid, and sat making a feeble attempt to look as if I had an appetite for a sponge biscuit, when the new page entered, with agitation depicted on his countenance.

"Please, Miss," he said, rapidly and excitedly, "the Police is here after Mr. Payne."

I rose; so did Miss Fanshawe.

"What do you mean, Sir, by bringing such impertinences into this room?" she said, with evident anger.

"If you plea-e, Miss, the Police says as Mr. Payne was shooting peas out of his window all this morning, and he hit lots of people, and him, the policeman, too, as he was passing by, and he's followed him hup, Miss—"

"Then he may go before him down again," Miss Fanshawe said, interrupting the new page. But the new page was irrepressible:

"And please, Miss, he says as it's all over the town as Mr. Payne's blackballed for the new cricket club."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Payne, for letting the boy go on so far," Pearl said, turning to me. "Go back to the servants' hall, sir," she said to the boy, "and tell the policeman that when I want him, I will send for him; and get rid of him, or I will get rid of you. And then come back and beg Mr. Payne's pardon for your impertinence"

Palliser, during this scene, had, as had also his *fiancée*, been almost suffocated with laughter. But when the blackballing was mentioned, he suddenly became grave.

I had indeed, been blackballed; but he did not mention the fact till we were walking home together after a delightful, but as I felt, injudicious visit. He then explained. It appeared that the opposition to my election had been very decided indeed, and that six or seven balls of the fatal color had been found in the box.

"They wokred the thing very quietly," Palliser said; but that conceited fool of a baronet headed it, I'm convinced. But, I say, Payne, why on earth don't you go in for Pearl? I'm as sure as ever I was with my pea-shooter, when I was in practice, that she likes you. How serious and indignant she was when the new page, at your expense, exhibited his natural candor. And, as Emma told me, five minutes ago, she's even more indignant about this blackballing business, and vowed that if she could think of any little harmless plot against them, she would contrive that the Saunterers should lose their first match."

"Then," I said, striking my stick hard on the moonlit ground, "I'll play against them, for one. But as for my marrying Miss Fanshawe, the idea's ridiculous. I am a poor, despised Sawbones; she's the prettiest and richest girl in the shire. If I tried, I should be out of the race from start to finish; and, besides, I've no intention of exposing myself to the suspicion of being, what I am not, a fortune-hunter. As for her being kind to me, its her natural goodness of heart. Depend upon it, if she were really disposed to be more than a friend, she would be reserved and not stand up for me. It's the way of girls."

"It's not Pearl's way," Palliser said. "She's always been in a position that put shyness rather out of court. I don't mean that she'd make the first advances, not she: no girl would be slower to do so; but she's not exactly 'so much alarmed that she is quite alarming,' as BYRON expresses it."

"Oh nonsense!" I returned. "She's sorry for me, and thinks my position an awkward one."

"Pity is akin to love," Palliser remarked.

"She likes," I said, "that big, good-looking, conceited fellow, who always reminds me of the girl's brother in 'Maud;' Dashwood I mean."

Palliser appeared to see the force of my remarks, and, on reaching my door, we parted, and did not meet again till the day of the match. I played with the village club, and was never in so gloomy a temper as on this occasion. I had heard that Miss Fanshawe was leaving the neighborhood for some time—going to Canada. And there had been a farewell dancing party at the manor-house on the previous evening, attended by all the Saunterers, to which I had not received an invitation. And, remembering the views I understood Miss Fanshawe to have expressed relative to the way in which the Saunterers had behaved to me, I was furious against the inconstancy of the sex, and indignant with myself for not being able to throw off my attachment to a girl so insincere, flighty, forgetful and spoilt. When I saw her drive in her basket-phaeton on to the field, I held sulkily aloof, while the Saunterers, to a man, flocked eagerly round her. I did not go near enough to hear her musical voice, but I could tell from a distance that she was in high spirits, by her demeanor, and that of those who surrounded her. I tried, with indifferent success, to concentrate my mind on the match. I was madly anxious that we should beat the Saunterers.

The Saunterers went in first and played before the eyes of Pearl, gazing from her phaeton, the most extraordinary and indescribable inning I ever saw. At the time I was utterly puzzled by it, and I should think that many of the spectators, such at least as understood the game, will to their dying day, in the seasons of memory, try to fathom the mystery of that inning. It was a short and a poor inning, far inferior to what might have been reasonably expected from such a team. With the exception of Palliser, who went in hindmost man of the eleven, played well, and brought out his bat for a very fair score, the Saunterers batted, one and all, with the most absurd irresolution I ever saw in a cricket-field; they played, that is, not as if they wanted to make runs, nor as if they wanted to get "out," but as if they could not make up their minds which of these ends to compass.

And just as they batted, so they bowled and fielded when the village club took its turn at the wickets. The bowlers did not bowl individually badly, but their balls were neither swift nor straight, and I knew that two of them at least could be both, at need. The fieldsmen did not egregiously miss balls hit to them in the air or on the ground, the contemptuous exclamation, "butter-fingers," was not heard round the field; but they fielded languidly and loosely, and let many more runs be got than need be got. I thought, at first, that it was a concerted plan, and that they were givine themselves airs. They meant, perhaps, these contemptibly-conceited Saunterers, to make an ostentation of not putting forth their strength against us. But I very soon, narrowly watching them, perceived that however little each member of the eleven exerted himself, he was quite as much surprised as I was at the apathy of his comrades. In fact, before the Saunterers had been out in the field halt an hour every one of their faces wore a more or less bewildered and ridiculous expression. Each languid cricketer was shocked that the rest between them did not make up for his own indolence. Still our eleven was so bad that, even with these advantages, we had lost all our wickets but one, and were then twenty runs behind. I had been chosen to go in "first wicket down," the post of honor, and I was "well set" when the last man joined me. He, I knew, was an utter incapable. But by judiciously playing for "singles" at the end of each over, I managed to give him a sinecure as far as batting went, and to receive every ball for many successive overs on my own bat, this being our only chance. The score rapidly rose. We were within seven of a "tie," when I got well hold of an "on" ball and lifted it over the tents and out of the field. Down went the figure 6 on my line in the scoring-book.

"One to tie, two to win," was buzzed round the ring of spectators. I made the single off the next ball, but it was not the last of the over. The next was, and my *vis-à-vis* received it amidst breathless suspense. It was not straight, and was, considering the bowling power of the man who delivered it, slow. But my partner was a person to whom the easy in cricket was the difficult, and instead of availing himself of his opponent's generosity, he mildly scooped the ball up into the air. It came down into point's hands, so gently that a child in a pinafore might have caught it. "Point" was Sir Frederick Dashwood, my enemy. I noticed him glance with a curious expression toward Pearl's phaeton, as the ball came down delicately; and then he did what hardly seemed feasible—let it slip through his hands. From the whole field their arose hereat a roar of derision, at which the barnet went very red in the face. He was not virulently abused by the other Saunterers, but far worse than this was the loudly-expressed contempt of the spectators, which almost became annoying as he walked back to the tent, the match being now over in our favor, for we ran the hit on speculation.

I was walking off the ground in a melancholy mood enough, forgetful already of the plaudits which I received for the triumph I had won for the village club over "those confounded, conceited Saunterers." Any little excitement the match might have afforded me had passed away, and a reaction had succeeded, when, as I opened the gate at the entrance of the field, I suddenly felt a sharp stinging pain under my left whisker. I instantly knew that it was inflicted by Palliser's pea-shooter, and not being in a good temper, I turned round in a state of high irritation. There was Palliser close behind me.

"When are you going to leave off that absurd, childish trick?"

"My dear fellow," Palliser returned, "you have received the last shot which I shall ever fire from this or any similar tube. See, I throw it away," and he jerked his favorite instrument into a dry ditch over an intervening hedge. "Emma objects to it, takes the same view of it as you do, that it's, perhaps, rather a puerile source of amusement."

"I should think it was," I said, "and I wish you would have chosen some one else for your farewell victim—Sir Frederick Dashwood, for instance. Why on earth did he miss that catch?"

"He is as savage in the tent, just now, as the examiner was when my pellet hit him in the schools," Palliser returned. "Some roughs got round the tent and told him he did it because he had a bet on the match. But I'll tell you the real reason, in fact, it was with that object that I drew your attention, just now."

"Which you might have done in some other way," I said. "But it seems to me that, altogether, there's some mystery about this match. The Saunterers hesitated about every ball they played, or bowled, or stopped."

"Men have a natural reluctance to play under their proper mark at cricket. Besides, it's difficult, I should say," Palliser replied. "But you observed correctly. I'll tell you why they did it. It was done at Pearl Fanshawe's request."

"At Miss Fanshawe's request?"

"Yes. She's not in your good books now, I suppose. After all her professions of friendship, not to ask you up to her farewell party was a most unkind cut, wasn't it?"

"I told you I was right about Miss Fanshawe," I said, coldly. "She never cared for me."

"That doesn't prove that you were right," he returned. "However, at her party, Pearl told every one of these men, separately, mind you, that she wished the village club to win the match. So, (I have it all from Emma, you know,) each of them acted on her suggestion, without knowing that the rest had received the same hint."

"Well," I said, "there's no accounting for woman's freaks. Sir Frederick's was the crowning piece of self-sacrifice, and I don't doubt that he will be rewarded."

"I'll tell you another thing," Palliser said. "Pearl had her work cut out last night. How many men do you suppose offered to her, knowing she was going away? Why, every man, except myself, that played with the Saunterers today, and some more besides."

"She must have given them every opportunity," I said, "unless they proposed *en masse*."

"She did," Palliser replied. "As you might have gathered from what I said just now, their propositions were made between the dances in the usual way, *tête-à-tête*."

"And I suppose she took the baronet," I said, as coolly as I could.

"I am glad we have reached your house," Palliser answered; "you look so white. You know what to prescribe for yourself. I suppose? but I should suggest a stimulant—a cordial was the old-fashioned term."

"Confound you!" I said, quickly. "Has she taken him? Though it is nothing to me."

"If you will come up to the manor-house this evening, you will see," Palliser replied. "I will call for you at seven precisely. And now go in, and take a nip of brandy."

As before, Palliser called for me, and I went up with him to the manor-house. I could trust him, and I knew he would not place me in any ignominious or awkward position. But I was somewhat disconcerted when, after sitting with the aunt, Miss Thorpe, and Palliser for a short time in the drawing-room, the door opened, and the new page—who was by this time taking more kindly to his function—announced, with much emphasis, "Sir Frederick Dashwood."

The Baronet entered. His bearing was confident—as, however, I suppose, that of baronets usually is. His evening costume was faultless, of course, but a moss-rose which he wore in his button-hole gave him a festal air, and his gold sleeve-links, of which he afforded us a pretty good glimpse, were anchors, the emblems of hope. I knew he had been the main agent in black, balling me, and hardly bowed to him therefore. I fancied he looked rather surprised at seeing me, which I, then, put down to an idea of his that I was not a fit visitor at the manor-house. However, he sat down, and began to talk with his usual ease. Presently the new page announced another visitor, one of the Saunterers. He, too, entered in an assured manner, and had a flower in his button-hole. But, evidently, both he and the baronet were taken aback at seeing each other, and their greetings were awkwardish.

"There will be rare fun presently," Palliser whispered, leaning over to me.

I asked him, in the same undertone, where Miss Fanshawe was.

"You'll know all about it in a jiffy," was his rejoinder; and while he was speaking the door was again opened and a third Saunterer entered, smiling, dress-suited, rose-button-holed. But he stopped short, and his countenance assumed a sudden change of expression when he saw the other members of his club. They looked equally uncomfortable, and I began to think the Saunterers a queer set, and that I was well out of them. Half an hour more, and all the Saunterers and a few non-cricketing young gentlemen of the neighborhood were sitting in the drawing-room, looking anything but pleased with each other's company. Conversation was almost at a standstill. I could not but see that there was some mystery—that some strange scene was about to be enacted—and I waited eagerly. Still Miss Fanshawe did not appear.

At last Sir Frederick Dashwood rose, went to the ottoman on which Miss Thorpe was sitting, and, leaning over the back of it, whispered to her. Miss Thorpe's reply, however, was made in loud tones:

"If, Sir Frederick, you will give my aunt your arm, we shall find supper in the dining-room, and my cousin will be there as soon as she possibly can."

With as much cordiality as he could achieve, the Baronet did as she asked him, and we all followed into the dining-room, where supper was laid.

"I trust all you fellows haven't dined too late to be peckish," Palliser said.

Meanwhile the Baronet, with a very ill grace, seeing nothing else for it, sat down and began the carving of a cold turkey, and the rest followed his lead. There was plenty of wine, and it was good. The Saunterers, therefore, made the best of things, and in twenty minutes' time were beginning to thaw from their normal state, that evening of frost, when suddenly there was a dead silence. Having entered so quietly that, I think, scarcely any one but myself perceived the door open, Pearl Fanshawe stood before us.

The ideas of the poets, I consider, verge occasionally on the absurd, I cannot sympathize with their ecstacies respecting female beauty. The generality of girls may be more or less comely and pleasant to look at, but I see no reasonableness in the adoration which their personal appearance excites. Still at that moment, perhaps, Pearl would have justified such raptures as are indulged in by a Tom Moore or an Apuleius. With her slender figure drawn up to its full height, and her little head borne bravely, she stood before us, who had all risen at her entrance. As she looked at us her fair cheek flushed scarlet, but her eyes did not decline.

"Gentlemen," she said, with even a slight smile on her lips, "I dare say you are very much surprised at seeing each other, inasmuch as it was in private that I asked you to come here, each of you, for a final answer to-night. However,"—here she suddenly paused in great confusion, after hitherto speaking steadily: she had caught sight of me, and I flushed as much as she did. She was silent for a few moments, and then, looking towards Palliser, she said—

"Mr. Palliser, this is your fault; you have brought to my house an uninvited guest——"

"I fancied as much," Sir Frederick Dashwood put in, giving me a very contumelious look; indeed, I felt what a fool I had been; how I had compromised myself by trusting Palliser—in fact, I could say nothing to excuse myself. Still, I thought that, after the way in which I had been received before upon Palliser's introduction, more allowance might have been made. I was at the door, however, quickly. But Palliser was quicker, and, the key being in, he turned it, and put it in his pocket. So I was compelled to stay.

"Well, gentlemen," Pearl resumed—I was behind her now, and she seemed to have forgotten me—"I thank you very much for your proposals; but I have to ask you whether you will renew them when you hear what I have to tell you? In my uncle's will, who left me all this property of mine, there is a clause which states that in the event of my marriage every farthing and farthing's worth of that property is to be divided between six charitable institutions." And she paused.

Sir Frederick Dashwood came a step forward instantly, as red as the rose in his button-hole.

"I must say," he blurted out, "that you have used me very rudely. I am not speaking to one of my own sex, and I am moderate in my expressions. My proposal, at least, was private."

"And mine." "And mine." "And mine." several of the others said.

"And you have made it public, Miss Fanshawe," the baronet resumed. "I—I—I shall go home at once. Palliser, let me out."

There were, besides Palliser and myself, fifteen men in the room. Of these ten followed the baronet. I stayed; so did four others.

"Am I to understand," Miss Fanshawe asked, after a brief pause, "that you four gentlemen abide by your proposals?"

They all bowed. And at this moment I came forward and stood face to face with Pearl. She flushed deeper than ever, and, for the first time, her eyes dropped.

"The only apology I can make," I said, "for my intrusion is to add myself to these four gentlemen; and I am proud to be found in their company. It may serve for an apology, for strong feeling somewhat excuses rudeness. Prompted by such feeling' I ask you, Miss Fanshawe, to be my wife."

With her eyes again raised, Pearl said, with a slight smile playing about the corners of her mouth, "What I have stated about my uncle's will is strictly true, but that will shortly afterward returns to the subject, and affirms that the clause depriving me of my property in case of my marriage is to be of none effect, provided that a gentleman who is named, my uncle's oldest friend, approves of my choice. My uncle adds that he has made his will in this manner in order to protect me as far as possiblef rom being deceived by fortune-hunters. This guardian of my matrimonial affairs lives in Canada, and I sail thither during the week. I thank you, Mr. Harcourt, Mr. Vaughan, Mr. Lawes and Mr. Hetherington, for your disinterestedness, and I regret that my feelings would not justify me in consulting my uncle about any of you. To tell the truth, I did not anticipate that any of you would stand my test, and I feel that you have not been overwell used in this matter."

All this time Pearl studiously abstained from looking at me.

"And do you propose to make any mention to your guardian of Mr. Payne?" I said.

"She has answered your question by an exhaustive process," Palliser observed. "Aren't you satisfied?"

"I do," said Pearl, with her eyes downcast. And suddenly she lifted them, and and looked at the four rejected suitors, who, in some dudgeon, were preparing to go, and indeed, from the force of circumstances, found themselves cutting about as ridiculous a figure, as, in a quiet way, they well could. "One moment more," Pearl proceeded. "Before you go, I wish you to understand why I have made this final answer of mine a public affair. As to the information I gave you about the will, you will, of course, see already that I took the only means I had of proving your disinterestedness; but in regard to the publicity, I meant it for a punishment of the absurd exclusiveness which, ill-grounded as it is, prevails in this neighborhood. And tell," she ended, turning toward me—"recommend those other pitiful members of your club to be careful next time that they do not blackball a gentleman."

Miss Fanshawe did not go to Canada after all. I went instead, it being decided between us that this was the better course. I was so fortunate as to satisfy the guardian of her matrimonial interests; and I now occupy a position in the county very little inferior to that of the baronet. Nor have I cause to be jealous of him in any other respect, though my wife once confessed to me that there was a time when she did think him very good-looking; but she could not perceive that he had any other recommendatory point, and therefore she rejected the only man of the Saunterers for whom she ever felt anything like a fancy. The very select club was dissolved very soon after its young affections were so decidedly blighted by the present Mrs. Payne.—*London Society.*

LEGENDS OF NORMANDY.—Normandy is full from end to end of old legends of all kinds, and has the distinction of possessing all the hideous as well as the lovely shapes into which superstition and fear have molded ignorance. Loups-garous once abounded in Normandy; and even yet the belief in these horrid creatures still clings among the lonely and the timid in remote districts, where drainage is bad and the schoolmaster not abroad. As for ghosts, they are everywhere; so are changelings; so are hobgoblins. Concealed treasures make the earth beneath one's feet rich and beautiful, if one only knew how to get at them; but how to first propitiate the dwarfs to which they belong? There is nothing to be done without them, and not all the King's horses nor all the King's men are of the slightest use if *les Goubelins* are dissatisfied. The rumor of concealed treasures in the hamlet of Pincheloup, in the Commune of Trouville, was so great in the last century, that a short time before the revolution broke out, the garrison of Pont-Audemer was sent to search; it came back empty-handed, for the Goubelins had not been consulted. The treasure lies there to this day. Also treasure lies at the bottom of Orval, in the Fécamp valley, snugly packed away in certain grottoes; also in the mountain of Brémont, where a sow, breathing flames, holds the way against all invaders, and did once really force a semi-historical person, an Italian, to retire. Treasure lies at the Château de la Robardière, on the southern border of the forest of Dreux, guarded by l'Homme Blanc, a magnificent fellow, who appears to the eyes of believers on the most holy anniversaries, especially on all the fêtes consecrated to the Blessed Virgin. The "white man" is a noble creature, and does no harm to any, save to those who would sacrilegiously meddle with the treasure he is appointed to guard. For one hour in the year, however, the way is open to the outside world. During the Christmas midnight-mass, he and all other treasure-keepers are off duty, and every one can enter and take. One minute beyond the last words of the service, and all doors and concealed ways reclose with a swiftness which does not allow even a groan or a sigh to pass.

These are only a very few of the more fantastic things with which the traveler in Normandy may amuse himself, if he can speak the Norman patois; can camp out in rough, untrodden tracks; can win the silent tongue of the peasant to discourse; can induce his distrustful mind to believe no evil is intended by the inquisitive foreigner who knows so much about his district. But if the traveler cannot dig quite so deep as this, he can at least follow Mr. BLACKBURN'S guidance, and, throwing off the luxuries and the monotony of railroad civilization, can wander among the less frequented picturesque towns, can take the banquette of the diligence, and go by what are now cross-roads, from one quiet nook to another; can breathe fresh air, study noble architecture, look at pretty faces, and enjoy life as a rational man out for his holidays should.—*All the Year Round.*

THE FERRY BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.—The boats will be no less than 450 feet long—the largest ships in the world except the *Great Eastern;* nearly 60 feet beam, and more than 85 feet across the paddle-boxes. Two complete railway trains—one for passengers and one for goods—can be accommodated on board each ship by a most ingenious arrangement. The stem and stern will be made to open, to admit the entrance and exit of trains of carriages and wagons. The passenger-train will run upon a platform occupying the whole length of the vessel, on its main deck, and protected from the weather overhead by the upper deck. The goods-train will descend an incline to a lower platform, just under the passenger-train. Dining saloons, ladies' cabins, smoking-rooms, custom-house rooms, &c., will be situated on the main deck, on either side of the platform on which the passenger-train rests. By this most convenient arrangement, passengers may either remain in the carriages, or, as most of them would assuredly do, may alight and take their ease in the saloons during the sea-passage—supping, breakfasting, dining, or otherwise refreshing the inner man before resuming their journey on French ground. The idea is, that the entire voyage from coast to coast shall be made in about an hour; and the constructional and steaming qualities of the vessel are to be conducive to this end. As it is part of the bargain (in which Neptune is supposed to be concerned) that there is to be scarcely any pitching or rolling, nothing is likely to prevent the big ferry-ship from making a rapid transit. The passengers would secure the self-same seats in the self-same carriages all the way from London to Paris. The luggage and the mails, also, would be undisturbed. It is in this saving of time, by avoiding the necessity of transhipping passengers, luggage and mails, that the shortening of the journey will mostly be effected. The rails on the quay, on the hydraulic hoist, and on the platforms in the ship, will, of course, be on the same gauge, and will be properly connected by points, sidings, &c. At high-water, the passenger platform in the ship will be about on a level with the quay; at other states of the tide, a descent of the hydraulic hoist will easily accommodate itself to the difference in level. Marine engines of first-rate character, and all the best appliances of machinery, are, of course, to be looked for; if done at all, the thing must be done well. Admiral OMMANEY has so far indorsed this plan as to indicate what the size of the great steam ferry-ship might be, according to the depth of water which the harbors would accommodate—400 feet long with a draught of thirteen feet, 350 with one of ten feet, and 300 with one of seven feet.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE BLUNDERS OF VICE AND FOLLY.—Rev. Mr. COLTON, the author of *Lacon*, a book once well known, though seldom heard of now, thus wrote: "The gamester, if he die a martyr to his profession, is doubly ruined; he adds his soul to every other loss, and in the act of suicide renounces earth to forfeit heaven." And yet the man who wrote this was an inveterate gambler, indulged himself in the passion till it became a madness, and finished by committing suicide in the frenzy of excitement which it caused. Who, again, does not remember Mr. Spenlow in *David Copperfield*, with his lofty moralizing on the folly of intestacy, the serene composure with which he speaks of his own arrangements, and the certainty with which his clerk gathers from these indications that he has never made a will? So we cannot help asking what is the good of these convincing expositions of "the blunders of vice and folly?" Point the moral as keenly as you can, but it will not pierce the hide of that marvelous self-deception with which men involve themselves. DICKENS, describing the conversation of two men at a funeral as they discuss the fate or prospects of various neighbors past and present, says, with one of his happiest touches, that they spoke as if they themselves were "notoriously immortal." Do we not all act, in some things, at least, as if we were notoriously superior to the operation of the law which brings retribution to evil and foolish acts? We do, sometimes, it is true, learn from our experience, though even here we want a great deal of teaching; do we ever learn from the experience of others?—*The Spectator.*

CURIOUS MARRIAGE CUSTOM AMONG THE SWEDES.—The religious part of the marriage ceremony, having nothing very peculiar about it, was followed by the wedding-supper, at whose termination tables no longer groaned. Dancing then commenced, but, ere that became general, the crown of myrtle-leaves, which the bride always wears, had to be "danced off." On one side stand the married women, hand in hand; on the other the unmarried women, in similar position, and the bride, having first been blindfolded, is led into the center. The women dance round her, and she, swaying her arms with desperate energy, makes efforts, as in "blind-man's buff," to catch any who approaches her. The excitement and struggles continue, until the crown loosens and falls from her head, and the girl on whose person it descends is to be the next victim on the altar of Hymen. But there are other formalities still to be enacted. The single women have inclosed the bride, and the matrons must fight for her possession. The contest is spiritedly conducted, the unfortunate bride running a serious risk of having arms dislocated, and at length terminates by the triumph of the matrons, among whom she is now enrolled without further interruption. Benedicts and bachelors carry on a similar contention for the bridegroom, except that the treatment he receives is of a rougher sort. Then the married couple dance with everybody, and everybody hopes for the speedy advent of a like occasion.—*Among the Goths and Vandals, by John Blaikie.*

FALLING IN LOVE.—It is only in the sunshine that one can really fall in love. Winter and the fireside and the necessity of conversation give love-making a serious, practical air, which robs it of all joy and geniality. The sunshine pours around its own bright, indistinct, vivifying haze. Sport with Amaryllis in the shade, and the sport ends with proposals and calculations of the prosaic order; but pure poetry broods over that nest in the deep fern where the sun-gleam glances from tress after tress as one toys with the tangles of Neæra's hair. It is difficult to be at once serious and hot. With the thermometer at 70 it is physically impossible to be impassioned or to lavish vows of an ardent affection. "Forever and forever" loses any absurd definiteness. What is really possible is to lie in a sunny blissfulness and to break one's Nirvana of enjoyment now and then by a whisper of delight. Then "to enjoy is all the art we know." Old things have passed away—the governor's growl over our Oxbridge bills, mamma's lecture over that waltz with young Prodigal—and all things have become new. It is amazing to think that we were bored by old Twaddle at breakfast. It is hard to believe that one will be bored again by him at dinner. Here in the fern-leaves, with the sun overhead and Neæra half dozing over *Lothair*, boredom seems impossible. It is this transformation of life, this banishment of its ugliness and its bother, which gives such a zest to falling in love. Love is simply vulgarized when it stoops to entangle itself with puzzles about papa's consent and problems about butchers' bills. Its true life is the life of pure fancy. One knows that to assert Neæra's red hair to be "golden" is an absolute defiance of fact; but then half the charm of love-making lies in the defiance of fact. One knows amid all one's protestations of constancy that Clarissa's golden hair will be red to-morrow, but in the sunshine there is no to-morrow. It is the height of human enjoyment to get rid of the trammels of fact and time, to assert the impossible, to believe the incredible. For love is perfectly insolent in the challenge it hurls at common sense. Major Pendennis wonders how the boy can love a woman old enough to be his mother; but Arthur flings himself just as ardently at Miss Costigan's feet. What are her years to him? She is ever young, ever fair. Is it possible to see crow's-feet round eyes at which one gazes with the ardor of a first affection? She is as old as one's eldest sister, and one's eldest sister is an old maid, but she—she is Phyllis, and age flies from her. She is the standing exception to arithmetic and the calendar. When the inevitable break comes, what tears we shed over that match which we have so elaborately planned! It is true that Phyllis is over thirty, and no planning can bring the match nearer than five or six years; but we have all the sublime satisfaction of flinging ourselves into our pocket-handkerchief, and sobbing our heart out. Only let us sob in the sunshine. It is the sunshine that gives sweetness to our tears, as it gives an Arcadian innocence to the Platonic friendship we swear to the pretty hand on whose fingers lies a marriage-ring. One does not want social facts to disappear, but sunshine throws a charming haze around them. The ring is present, but it ceases to be oppressive. One is free to sentimentalize on the happiness that might have been, and to sketch lightly the perfect blankness of the life that is; but it is too hot to push the thesis beyond the realm of sentiment. It is in remaining within the limits of that realm that we can alone taste the bliss of "falling in love." People of a soberer, practical sort, can walk into love as sensibly and unpoetically as they can walk out of it. People of an ardent, impassioned sort, can fling themselves into ecstacies that pass our understanding. But to fall in love without prose and without ecstacy—to get all the beauty and grace and variety of affection out of life, without passion, and without boredom, and without entanglement—is an art reserved for golden spirits who know the virtue of moderation, and "how to let it alone."—*Saturday Review.*

CHRISTMAS IN SWEDEN.—The day of days is Christmas. It so far differs from most others, that religion and mirth both share in its observance. *Julotan

both sides of the ship with frantic speed. The appearances of color resembled those which arise when one turns a black and white striped ball so quickly that the white stripe seem to run together. The spectacle lasted about five minutes, and was repeated once again for two minutes. No doubt it was caused by shoals of minute animalculæ in the water, and these waves originated in the white flakes first described. The usual luminous appearance of the sea, which shows itself when the water ripples in the wake of a ship, or the waves break against the rudder, is not to be compared with this. The light is then brilliant, bright green or blue like phosphorus, often most beautiful in deep, clear water, mixed with reddish-white foam—we saw a very pretty specimen of this sort one night in perfectly smooth water, in a little lonely bay. It was pitch-dark and quite still, when there fell a heavy shower of rain, consisting of large drops not falling very close together. Every drop that fell into the water lighted up, flaming drops sprang into the air, and a small luminous circle was formed where the rain-drop met the sea. The whole bay seemed covered with fiery stars, but a rising current of air soon destroyed the picture.—*Correspondence from the Gulf of Siam.*

AN ALPHABETS SIORY.

A is an Angel of blushing eighteen :
B is the Ball where the Angel was seen :
C is the Chaperone who cheated at cards :
D is the Deuxtemps with Frank of the Guards :
E is the Eye which those soft lashes cover :
F is the Fan it peeped wickedly over :
G is the Glove of superlative kid :
H is the Hand which it spitefully hid :
I is the Ice which the fair one demanded :
J is the Juvenile who hurried to hand it :
K is the Kerchief, a rare work of art :
L is the Lace which composed the chief part :
M is the old Maid who watched the girls dance :
N is the Nose she turned up at each glance :
O is the Oiga just then in its prime :
P is the Partner who wouldn't keep time :
Q's a Quadrille put instead of the Lancers :
R the demonstrations made by the dancers :
S is the Supper where all went in pairs :
T is the Twaddle they talked on the stairs :
U is the Uncle who " thought we'd be going :"
V is the Voice which the niece replied " No" in :
W is the Waiter who sat up till eight :
X is his exit not perfectly straight :
Y is the Yawning it caused by the ball :
Z stands for Zero, or nothing at all.

Verses and translations by C. S. C.

NED SPRUCINGTON'S UMBRELLA.

"Name?"

"Charles Blank."

"Occupation?,"

"Civil engineer."

"Address?"

"501 Great George-street, Westminster, and 6 Verbena Villas, Hammersmith."

"Verbena Villas, Hammersmith," slowly repeated the Police Sergeant, as he entered the foregoing particulars in a big book. "Well, you know the charge—stealing this gentleman's umbrella. Have you anything to say in addition to what you have already stated?"

"Nothing whatever," I answered; "I can only repeat that it was entirely a mistake upon my part."

"Just so," was the grim reply. "You'll have an opportunity of proving that in the morning. You are by no means the first person we have had to deal with here who has mistaken other people's property for his own. Take him to the cells." And then I was marched off.

The circumstances which had brought me into this scrape were as follows: Myself and my friend Sprucington were in the employment of a railway contractor, whose offices were situated in the locality already mentioned. The duties of our department were shared by some half dozen other young gentlemen of our own age, who, like us, were qualifying themselves for the survey of ground and construction of lines in any part of the world which their genius should call them to. But plans and speculations are not particularly exhilarating in themselves, apart from their professional interest; so it is not to be wondered at that among several young fellows, full of animal spirits, a little practical joking should have been at times indulged in.

Ned Sprucington and I were old Carthusians. When we met, therefore, after some years' separation, at the office in George-street, we had only to renew our friendship. The great dandy of our room, nay, of the entire house, was Ned. I honestly believe, too, that he was one of the most guileless, simple-hearted fellows alive. He had, however, one conspicuous weakness—which was to be taken for a man of fashion. He dressed, I admit, unexceptionably; and to aid him in producing the impression which he desired upon beholders, he carried about with him, in all weathers, a beautiful silk umbrella, scarcely bulkier than a lady's parasol, though, of course, considerably longer. Judging ffom the cut onyx handle, mounted in gold, it must have cost him a mint of money.

Well, this umbrella of Ned's we tried all we could think of to get hold of. But he was too wary for us—it was always left in some safe place. If we had succeeded in gaining possession of it, it would at once have taken a conspicuous position in society, such as covering the old apple-woman at the corner, but it was unapproachable. At last we became so desperate that I accepted a heavy wager from one of the other fellows that I would present myself at the office the next morning, at all hazards, the proud possessor of Ned Sprucington's umbrella.

On that particular day, work being slack, every one was enabled to leave unusually early; so that by 4 o'clock in the afternoon the house was cleared of all save myself, my brother-conspirator, and the old soldier who lived with his wife on the premises. My friend Ned, as was his custom at such times, had announced his intention of promenading the Ladies' Mile, there to air himself, his aristocracy, and—his umbrella. I decided upon following him thither. As there were yet two hours of daylight, however, I thought I could not do better than fortify myself for the enterprise by taking some substantial refreshment before commencing operations. After which, I would trust to the chapter of accidents.

With this object in view, I was repairing toward my favorite place of refection in the Strand, when who should I see looking in at the topographer's shop by Northumberland House but Ned Sprucington! He ought, by rights, to have been nearly two miles away at Hyde Park Corner; yet here was he at Charing Cross, calmly studying some map of a "seat of war!" He was so wedged in among other gazers that I could not get at him to speak or even have a clear view of his face. But I knew him by his height, by the neatly-braided coat, the delicately-tinted trousers, the well-poised hat, and, last but not least, the umbrella. He was holding his hands behind his back, and in one of them the precious article was firmly clasped. Yes, there it was, onyx handle, gold mounting and all. As I looked, a sudden idea took possession of me—a foolish idea, I admit, as it could hardly lead to a practical result. But I thought if I could only get the umbrella out of his hand in some way, and run off with it, that he, seeing it in the possession of a friend, would give up the chase, knowing that he would recover his property the next day. At the worst, the result would be only a day or two's coolness between us, on account of my freak.

No sooner thought than done. On the pavement I espied a piece of clean straw, well adapted for the purpose I had in view. Picking it up, I proceeded to tickle with it Sprucington's right ear. The experiment answered admirably. Thinking it, I suppose, to be a troublesome fly, he raised his hand to brush off the assailant. But to do this, he was compelled to shift the umbrella from his right hand to his left. The moment of the transference was enough for me. Before the fingers of his left hand could close, I had seized the umbrella, and the next moment was dashing madly across Trafalgar-square in the direction of the Haymarket.

There was a sudden commotion behind me, a commotion which soon swelled into an uproar. I heeded it no further than to turn half round, in order to let Sprucington see who I was, and to flourish in the air my umbrella—I mean his umbrella. But the uproar did not relax; on the contrary, it began to shape itself into words. Hoarse shouts of "Stop thief!" followed me as I flew up the steps at the further end of the square. The cries still ringing in my ears, I dashed helter-skelter past the College of Physicians and Colnaghi's print-shop till I came to the corner of Suffolk-street. Here I was brought up "all standing" by an iron gripe upon the collar from behind. Turning round, I found myself in the custody of a policeman.

In the usual brief space of time, the inevitable London crowd assembled about us. I was regarded with curiosity, loaded with reproaches, and favored with wit of an extremely personal nature, all at the same moment. This I bore with patience, if not with good-humor, convinced that on the arrival of Sprucington I should get clear of my tormentors. Presently a lane was made for the approach of the owner of the stolen property. Judge of my horror on perceiving that the panting individual who made his appearance was a total stranger to me!

Of course, all my protestations of innocence were of no avail, and I was treated in the manner described in the commencement.

Clatter, clash, rumble, bang! The cell door closed upon me, and I was a prisoner.

The gloom was so great that though it was daylight, I could at first distinguish nothing. Gradually I became aware that I was in a narrow vaulted room, as strong as brick and iron could make it. Half way up the walls was a wooden wainscoting, and round two sides I could dimly see a low bench, barely two feet from a floor which was inch deep in sawdust. The iron door of this delightful apartment was of great thickness, disclosing—about five feet from the ground—a small grating of round holes. By pressing my face against this grating, I could see into the corridor without. But the only view obtainable was a ground-glass window opposite, illuminated by the last lingering rays of the setting sun. It was altogether a most depressing place. The flavor suggested to me was a combined one, made up of the condemned cell in Newgate, the dungeons of the Bastile, and the Spanish Inquisition. Occasional gruff voices and heavy footsteps in the corridor deepened the impression. A mouse in a trap was a king to me.

Then I began to think seriously of my situation. That I had committed felony there could not be the least doubt, though with no felonious intention. Would the Magistrate believe my explanation? Surely my manner and appearance were not those of a pick—— But my heart sank within me as I remembered that the London swell-mob are known to be the cleverest actors in the world—in fact, can imitate to perfection any class of society. My only hope was in Sprucington. He would be of material assistance in clearing up the mystery. And yet that umbrella—I could have sworn it to belong to none other but he! However, I dispatched messengers to him, my employer, and my friends; therefore, the only thing to be done was to wait patiently till the morning.

I spare you a description of that night of horror, for such a one to one who had never before suffered an hour's deprivation of liberty; how the monotony of the long, long hours was only broken at intervals by the appearance at the grating of a stern, helmeted visage, demanding whether "all" was "right"—how at 4 o'clock A. M. two fellow-prisoners, in the shapes of a drunken scavenger and a deserter from the Royal Artillery, were thrust into the cell; or how in the morning all the cells were emptied, and we, the occupants, with aching bones, unwashed and unkempt, were paraded through the streets in a melancholy string, to an adjacent police court.

Fortunately my case came on early, so that I had not long to wait among the crowd of dirty, disreputable *détenus*, each guarded by a constable, who filled an outer room.

At the cry of "Charles Blank?" (I shuddered to hear my name in such a place.) I and my attendant policeman marched into the Court. The jailer, a big, burly, bald-headed, gilt-buttoned person, placed me in the dock. At the same moment the prosecutor entered the witness-box to be sworn. He was a priggish-looking man of about forty-five, and no more like Ned Sprucington in front than I was like the Monument.

In a few calm, well-chosen words, he described the whole occurrence. When he had finished, I was told that I could put any questions to him I thought proper. I declined to do so. Then, after his evidence had been confirmed by the constable who arrested me, the magistrate, an amiable-looking old gentleman, asked me: "Well, my friend, what have you to say to this?"

In reply, I gave the same simple and unvarnished statement which I had already given at the police station.

"That is all very well, as far as it goes: but have you any witnesses to character?"

"Yes, Sir—Mr. Edward Sprucington."

"Call Edward Sprucington."

Then I could hear the crier shouting the familiar name through the passages of the Court.

After a few minutes' suspense, the official returned, accompanied, to my great delight, by Ned. The good fellow looked so distressed to see me in such a predicament, that I felt convinced he would have given a dozen umbrellas to have got me out of the scrape. As soon as he made his appearance, I noticed that the prosecutor changed color; I also noticed that while taking the oath, Ned kept one hand behind his back. I could not have told you why, but somehow I derived encouragement from both those trifling circumstances.

To shorten matters, I may say, that if I had been a seraph I could not have received a better character than that given me by Ned. At last came the question: "Then you think the prisoner incapable of stealing this umbrella?"

"Well, Sir," said Ned, who had recovered his self-possession, "if, as I understand, stealing means taking property from the *owner*, it is impossible the prisoner could have committed the theft."

What a first-rate advocate Ned was becoming!

"Impossible! Why?"

"Because that umbrella was first stolen from me!"

"It is an infamous falsehood!" cried the prosecutor, starting up.

"Is it?" replied Ned. "That person need not be so particular about words, for this is all he left me in exchange—at the Cigar Divan."

With that he produced, amid the laughter of the court, what he had hitherto concealed behind his back, namely, a wooden-handled umbrella much the worse for wear, of silk certainly, but no more to be compared with the glories of the onyx-handled, than a costermonger's wideawake with the Archbishop of Canterbury's best "shovel."

An attempt at bluster by the late possessor of his umbrella was quietly met by Ned with a request that an officer of the Court should examine the initials upon the handle. This was conclusive. The stranger's initials were "T. W.," and he had not had time to take notice of the minute "E. S." cut into the onyx stone.

Of course my immediate release followed upon this discovery, accompanied by the assurance that I left that court without any stain upon my character, &c. My late prosecutor was glad to slink crestfallen away, yet not before he had received a severe rebuke, administered by the magistrate.

As for Ned, he was overflowing with gratitude. He declared with tears in his eyes that I had been the means of restoring to him his lost treasure. What was more, he insisted upon paying the wager which I had lost, and also of performing the part of Amphitryon at a capital dinner in the evening.—*Chamber's Journal.*

A Subterranean Lake in Illinois—An Inexhaustible Body of Pure Water.

From the Bloomington, Ill., Pantagraph.

Allusions have been made in the *Pantagraph*, from time to time, to the vast supply of excellent water which has been found at the great well of the Chicago and Alton Railroad Company, at the first opening of the north coal-shaft and elsewhere. We have recently made some observations upon this water supply, which are of much interest, considering that our city has no considerable running stream near it, and our conclusion is that there lies just on our northern border a subterranean and practicably inexhaustible lake of most excellent water, near enough to the surface to make it useful for all practical purposes. It has been known to local geologists for some years that at some time after the "Drift Period" a very considerable running stream had cut a channel in the drift to the north of the city, and this channel has been traced for some distance to the north-east and south-west. And this water bed which furnishes the present supply gives many indications of being a portion of that ancient river, in some excavation of which (now filled with gravel) the drainage of the country for miles around appears to be collected on a clay bottom. Over the south-western margin of this underground basin the excess of water finds an outlet into Sugar Creek, at the old railroad pumping engine. Here it has been running over into the creek ever since the first settlement of the country, without intermission, and with but little variation as to quantity. When the first coal shaft was being sunk, north-west of the Chicago and Alton machine-shops, this body of water was struck at some comparatively short distance from the surface, and the Company was compelled to abandon the attempt to open a shaft through it. The great railroad well is only a few hundred yards from that watery shaft, and the water in it is practically inexhaustible. This well is some thirty feet in depth, (to the bottom,) much of which was excavated in the water. The same body of water appears to have been reached by various wells in the valley north of us, but the most remarkable well is that at the "Soldiers' Orphans' Home." The altitude of the water surface in this well has not been accurately determined, but it appears to be the same as that of the railroad and the coal-shaft. The surface of the water is some sixteen feet below the earth surface, and the water is consumed to the amount of about one hundred barrels per day, without producing any appreciable diminution of the supply. And the value of this supply may be estimated when it is stated that so much water is constantly used in the institution, and that when the buildings were erected the former trustees depended upon a single well on the premises, which went dry before the house had been occupied a week! It is a fact that the commissioners for locating the State reform school visited that little dry well, and supposing there was not a sufficient amount of water for the reform school to be obtained in the neighborhood, abandoned all idea of locating it at Normal on that account! But the truth is, the Home stands in the margin of an inexhaustible body of pure water, from which an abundant supply is now pumped into the buildings by a wind-mill.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

If Archbishop SPALDING, of Baltimore, fails to receive the Cardinal's hat to which his persistent advocacy of the dogma of Papal infallibility clearly entitles him, it will doubtless be very satisfactory for him to know that his course has been indorsed by some forty-six priests of his diocese, who, to judge by their letter published in the Baltimore *Catholic Mirror*, are more Papal than the Pope himself. It lies beyond our province to criticise the doctrinal assumptions of this somewhat remarable document, but surely the reverend fathers are somewhat wide of historical accuracy in assuming that the proclamation of the dogma of the immaculate conception of the Virgin Mary has been followed in the Church "by a degree of religious prosperity unknown to any previous age of Christianity." Apart from the merits of the great question now settled by the Council, the majority of Americans will be disposed to think that Archbishop PURCELL, of Cincinnati, has proved more worthy of his republican training by joining the culture and liberalism of Germany and France, in resisting what has placed an autocrat in the Papal chair, and erected a despotism in the Church.

There has existed in Italy for several generations a species of slave-trade, which various ineffectual attempts have been made to put down. A very stringent measure has just been framed in order to deal with the evil. The enactment provides a penalty of fine and imprisonment for whoever shall "cede, intrust, lend or consign to natives or foreigners children of either sex under sixteen years, for the purpose of employing them as itinerant tumblers, jugglers, musicians, rope-dancers, bear or monkey leaders, mendicants, &c." The system under which armies of organ-grinders are let loose upon society calls equally for Government interference; and much as the sensitive members of the race suffer from the infliction of these executioners of music, it is necessary to remember that, like their more youthful companions in misfortune, they are the victims of an iniquitous system which puts money in the pockets of certain speculative scoundrels, who hold their employes in a species of veritable bondage.

We have before us three rather "tall" stories, which we subjoin in the order of their comparative stature. The first is vouched for by the Shelbina (Mo.) *Democrat*, and relates a startling balloon episode. It appears that the balloon, which goes with De Haven's Circus, is already known to fame. Many a tale has, figuratively speaking, been hung to the ascending ropes, but on the 16th ult. a man was, for the first time, literally suspended there by the heels. The party in question is said to have been caught by it just as a strong easterly wind was bearing the aeronantic car aloft, and after gaining hold of the horizontal rope near the bottom of the balloon, he was borne up to a height of 400 feet. The extra weight caused the car to descend more rapidly than usual, and the inside passengers, as well as the outside one, were pretty severely bruised by descending on a house-top.

Story number two comes from the mysterious confines of Nevada, and is related by the Virginia *Enterprise*. One of the hardy miners of the region went away some nine months ago to seek fortune in the eastern part of the State, leaving his wife and child behind him. After a short interval, the faithless fair one took up her abode with a shoe-maker—an arrangement which does not appear to have been considered extraordinary in that part of the country. After the lapse of seven months the genuine husband returned, and there was, naturally enough, what the local journals calls "trouble in the camp." By way of arriving at an amicable settlement, the two men agreed to play a game of "seven up" for the possession of the woman. After an exciting contest, the husband won his wife back by just "two points." With true feminine caprice, the woman preferred the shoe-maker, and made vehement objections to return to her lord and master. The husband and winner, however, insisted on his stake, and early next morning the inhabitants turned out to witness the departure of the weeping spouse in her husband's wagon, and the uncontrollable grief of the shoe-maker, who bewailed the treasure he had lost through not holding enough trumps.

The third tale is ghastly in its character, and purports to have been taken down by a reporter of the Detroit *Free Press* from the relation of its hero. The latter is described as JOHN HART, aged thirty-five years, and residing at Great Barrington, Mass. Said JOHN depones that being in sickness he journeyed, in search of health, from his native East to his sister's, at Bridgeport, Wis. On the 10th of June, about 9 o'clock in the evening, while sitting on the verandah and listening to music, he felt a sensation of numbness steal over his frame, similar to what is felt when a limb "gets asleep." This species of paralysis possessed itself of his whole body, and he was perfectly incapable of moving, although quite conscious of what was transpiring around him. Being conveyed to bed, he remained in this state while a doctor was being sent for, and even the announcement of the medical man that he was dead of heart disease failed to arouse him. He was in due course measured for his coffin, laid out in the parlor, washed and wrapped in a winding-sheet, and generally treated as a corpse. He heard the low tones of two men who were watching him discourse of a similarly sudden demise, he heard the sounds that came in through the open windows, but still his lethargy continued. At last even these died away, and he felt as if swinging in the air, and at last he was conscious of nothing more. He awakened in this wise: "His eyes opened, his flesh resumed its feeling, the brain worked, and the man resting on his back, on his 'dead board,' knew not but that he was in bed, and that his awakening was as usual." As he lay struggling out of his stupor, he thought he heard slow and heavy steps approaching through the hall and dining-room, and close up to him in the parlor. Then there was an exclamation, and a fall, and "the dead man sat up on his board." It was the accidental fall of his coffin which had started him up." Hence it came that JOHN HART was spared to recount this narrative at the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad Depot, on the Saturday before last, to a reporter of the *Press*, who "will vouch for the correctness" of his account.

Mme. THERESA, of Parisian Café-concert notoriety, has found a rival in a certain Mme. BORDAS, who is styled "the Muse of the Faubourg," "the Rachel of the Plebs." Her popularity rests upon a different basis from that of THERESA; her themes are the Republic, Liberty, the Avenger and the Mob. Attired as the Goddess of Liberty and bearing a gigantic red flag, she makes her nightly appearance before an audience composed partly of aristocrats, whom the fame of her singing and acting has attracted from the Faubourg St. Germain. She is described as being a powerfully-made woman with statuesque outlines, and bearing over a finely-shaped forehead and expressive blue eyes, a mass of luxuriant blonde hair. Her voice is somewhat masculine, but admirably suited for the class of songs she selects, and her acting is said to be superb. Despite the revolutionary nature of the performance the Police have not yet interfered.

A large number of gentlemen, described as "highly colored" Creoles, West Indians and the like, are at present studying English law in the schools of the Temple in London. An ecclesiastical dignitary of the place, desirous to dispense hospitality to the strangers, set apart an evening for an entertainment euphoniously called a "teafight and kettledrum." The evening came; the hours passed; but the guests came not. The tea got cold; the coffee would have done so too, only it was iced; the strawberries lost their freshness; the bread and butter nearly melted away. But still the guests came not. The host looked blue, and the hostess became very cross. At last the servant was summoned. "Have the gentlemen arrived?" asked the lady. "Surely, some message or some letter must have come." "I have seen no gentlemen," responded the help, "and I am glad of it; for I have been employed for the last hour in turning away those impertinent Christy Minstrel fellows from the door." Tableau.

As an appendix to certain "steep" narrations already given, may be mentioned an agricultural item contained in the Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle & Sentinel*, to the effect that a planter near Midway, in South Carolina, has cultivated his entire farm this year, so far as plowing is concerned, with an alligator. This domesticated silurian is described as being unusually large, weighing about three hundred and fifty pounds, and being perfectly docile. He is reported as working splendidly in plow harness, and being far superior to mules or horses. His only failing is a difficulty he has to repress the natural penchant for having a little nigger to dinner, a circumstance that may save the race of alligators generally from being broken to harness.

French juries are ahead of us in their tenderness for criminals accused of capital offenses. The other day a certain M. SOULAS, of the town of Argelas, took it into his head to marry his maid-servant. His son considered this an infringement of his filial rights and expectations, and, taking a six-barreled revolver, proceeded to argue the question with his parent by firing the entire contents upon him. The shots did not happen to be fatal, but young SOULAS was duly arrested and placed on trial. An ingenious advocate found no difficulty in convincing the jury of the complete innocence of his client. The argument in brief was as follows: "SOULAS is not a parricide, but a man placed under the fatal influence of a moment of furious and incandescent folly, which has paralyzed his filial piety. The greatest and most distinguished minds have been subject to similar aberations. The act was not a parricide, but a tempest, which burst forth, and which, like the tempests, will restore serenity to the atmosphere, and re-establish the joy and happiness of the family." The jury brought a verdict of acquittal, and the presiding Judge added his utterance of approval, by remarking that he trusted the elder SOULAS would profit by the lesson.

The favorite *danseuse*, Mlle. MORLACCHI, has settled down on a farm of her own in Billerica, Mass., and in conjunction with her sister, devotes energies once employed on the terpsichorean stage, to the raising of cows, pigs and poultry. A reporter of a neighboring paper has been greatly struck with this transformation, and talks somewhat incoherently about a "flood of light," "sweetness and grace," "fairy land," "an exotic on our shore," in connection with an exchange of the tinsel of the ballet for the substantial comforts of a New-England homestead.

An ancient British mariner, called Capt. MOODY, has invented a new kind of vessel, which he proposes to use as a floating battery, telegraph-station, and light-ship. The thing, of which a model is at present moored in the Thames, is shaped like a star-fish, having four equal projections, or rays, proceeding from a circular deck in the centre, which is protected by iron bulwarks sloping outward.

"By means of clearing-valves and water-tight compartments, her buoyancy is said to be a certainty, and her capsizing or sinking an utter impossibility. The vessel is constructed to deflect the waves as they strike, and the casting out of four anchors is relied upon as holding her against the worst tempest."

The model already constructed measures 39 feet from ray to ray, and draws but 12 inches of water. Were she made 85 feet from ray to ray, which is considered the proper dimensions, the draught would be only 2½ feet. The inventive skipper proposes to apply his odd-looking craft to the following purposes:

First. Floating batteries for harbors, rivers and roadsteads, and other situations where they may aid established forts. Second. A mid-ocean floating station, where ships could call, and masters communicate with their owners, using it as a post-office, or store-house, or rendezvous for aid of various kinds, including life-boats built on the same principle as the station itself. Third. The house to be built upon a tower, mast, or tripod, raised from the center of gravity, which the inventor declares he can carry from 60 to 100 feet high without detriment to the telegraphing department.

Judge BRADWELL, of Chicago, has discovered the reason why, in enfranchised Wyoming, more women did not sit as jurors on criminal trials. In that favored Territory they have a law that in criminal cases the lawyer for the criminal can object to twenty jurors without giving any reason, and after the lawyers there found out that women were determined to convict criminals and bring them to justice, whenever a woman would come up the counsel for the defense would say to the woman, "stand aside," in order to give their client a chance. In fact, it is claimed that "the women got rid of sitting on juries because their standard of morality is too high!"

Readers of Italian history or of SHELLEY are familiar with the terrible story and most pathetic woes of BEATRICE CENCI, whose agonized and beautiful face still lives in the canvas of GUIDO. The tragedy of "that savage rock, the Castle of Petrella," where "at noonday 'tis twilight, and at sunset blackest night," has but little fitness to be recalled at the same moment with the record of the marriage of the only daughter of LORILLARD SPENCER, of New-York, to PRINCE VIRGINIO CENCI, at Paris, on the 25th ult. Dark as is the historical episode by which the old Roman family is chiefly known, there need no retrospective shadow rest upon this auspicious union in which the old and the new unite, and the mediæval and the modern Republic seem to join hands.

GEO. R. HART, of North Copake, N. Y., has discovered a means which presents, like the brewery spoken of by Dr. JOHNSON, "the potentiality of growing rich beyond the dreams of avarice." This is, according to the Buffalo *Courier*, to be attained by the purchase of counterfeit greenbacks, of which a circular issued by HART is said to present a tempting assortment of all shapes and sizes at very moderate figures. The following is given by the *Courier* as an extract from the circular:

"With common shrewdness, and by keeping your own counsel, you can make a pile of money in a few weeks. As I make it a rule never to supply more than one person in the same town, an early application is absolutely necessary to insure success. By being first in the field you gain a chance, which, if thrown away, would eventually cause you both dissatisfaction and regret, when you come to find out that some more venturesome or attentive townsman is reaping a harvest in your neighborhood has thoroughly destroyed, for it is a good old saying, 'nothing venture, nothing gain.'"

The Late Mr. Rogers, Drowned in Portland Harbor.

The Chelsea, Mass., *Pioneer* says that the remains of this unfortunate gentleman seem to have excited the cupidity of the strangers among whom he had fallen. The undertaker, Mr. STUDLEY, of Chelsea, says that when he went for the remains, which had been expressed from Portland, he was told he couldn't have them unless he paid the bill. "You want $8 50?" "No, I want $70." "Let me see the bill." "The bill is in this envelope, I suppose, and the valuables are in the coffin. I am ordered not to let the envelope be opened nor deliver the body till I have got the $70. If payment be refused, I am to hold the goods, and report progress." Mr. STUDLEY, impatient of delay in such a case, paid the $70, and opened the envelope, where he found the bill of charges, among which was one for Coroner's inquest, amounting to $40. The correctness of this charge, at least, seems questionable, as will be seen from section 10 of chapter 139 of the laws of Maine, which provides that "Every Coroner within his county, after the return of an inquisition of the jury upon view of the dead body of a stranger, shall bury the body in a decent manner; and all the expenses of the inquisition shall be paid to the Coroner out of the State Treasury, if the Coroner certifies under oath that the deceased was a stranger not belonging to the State, according to his best knowledge and belief." The body was dressed in Mr. ROGERS' clothes, saturated with water. In the pocket was a pocket-book, soaking wet, in which was a $5 greenback perfectly dry, and some scrip, also dry. The wet money must have been taken out and exchanged. Mr. STUDLEY took the coffin to his house, and opened it in presence of witnesses. That there has been some chicanery here is most likely, and it needs investigation, which, for the honor of Portland, and the benefit of the bereaved family, we shall endeavor to promote.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Piano Nuisance.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The note of MAYNE REID, a few days since, concerning noise in the neighborhood of St. Luke's Hospital upon a particular occasion, and its evil consequences to the invalids of that institution, prompts me to ask you to say a few words on "the piano nuisance." For the former there may be some excuse, or an excuse can be made on the score of personal rights and patriotism. For the latter no other cause can be named except thoughtlessness, or extreme selfishness.

From my youth I have thought I was fond of music. I like, now, a good opera, good congregational singing, or a simple melody, in fact, music of any kind, vocal or instrumental; but such has been my suffering from the eternal ding of the piano wherever my residence has been in this City that I can hardly discern a musical tune in it, even from the hands of the most skillful performer. I have just removed to a neighborhood, one of the best in the City, which I selected, as I supposed, largely for its quiet, as well as fresh air. I have no sooner got established than I am daily awakened at a little after daylight by the ding of a neighbor's piano. This is apparently kept up till breakfast. When I come home in the evening the same everlasting practicing is going in various directions, and kept up till long after the time of retiring. Nor is Sunday any exception—the same "ding, ding, ding," all through the day. Scarcely a moment's quiet for the aching head. From this there sometimes seems no remedy, and I am seriously thinking of removal to the country, where even the bull-frogs make pleasanter notes than the noises of which I am speaking.

Don't think me an ill-natured man. I have not that reputation. Seriously, has any one in entire disregard of the rights of a neighborhood, especially on Sundays, and at unsensonable hours, (for mostly of these I am speaking of,) to keep up such a racket, no better than the endless jargon of street musicians and mendicant performers? Even if a good player, the person has no right to suppose every one in his mood of mind, and that his practicing through the Sunday are trilling with the softest love tones of an opera, especially at those hours when it may be supposed that the Christian religion is receiving the rites it claims at the domestic altar, even though we may not observe them ourselves. I cannot trust myself to say much more upon this subject. As I remarked before, the nuisance is so great that many have come to regard the piano an instrument of torture, instead of a domestic blessing, and the pains to the sick, doomed to beds of suffering, can hardly be calculated, to say nothing of the probable number of deaths it is constantly hastening by its disturbing influences.

This nuisance is one of a peculiar kind. It can only be abated by educating the people to a better sense of equity and good-fellowship toward their neighbors. "Love to our neighbors" is the doctrine to be enforced. This will sweeten life, smooth its rough places, and remedy many of its evils. As a first step in the right direction, let the piano be kept closed on Sundays. Then it will not be opened at other unseasonable hours, and finally it will take its place again as an educator of the domestic virtues, which reputation it has largely lost, and become to many but little better than an unmitigated nuisance. G.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, July 14, 1870.

The Public Baths.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Referring to a notice on public baths, published in today's edition of your journal, I would mention that a bill for the introduction of public baths was introduced in the Assembly in 1865, but without passing favorably, and every year thereafter. It was an impossibility to pass it, until this year, when it was reported favorably through the able assistance of HON. THOMAS MURPHY, HON. WILLIAM TWEED, and HON. C. E. KRACK. For this great work these public benefactors will receive the warmest thanks of the citizens of New-York, who will never forget that it was finished through their able superintendence. A. BATHER.

NEW-YORK, Monday, July 11, 1870.

A Plea for the Chinaman.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The working classes at the East seem to have become crazy, almost, in regard to the introduction of the seventy Chinese into North Adams, Mass., as laborers. One of the principal objections urged against them is that they can live on a small sum, and so can afford to work for less wages than our native mechanics. We are told that in California they can subsist on twenty cents per day, and will work for a mere pittance, and so our workmen are dreading a competition with such a class. We have had in connection with the House of Industry a Chinese evening school, and so have had some opportunity of studying the Chinese character as it is developed by contact with our institutions. We have had, too, considerable experience in finding them employment, and we can confidently state, that as soon as the Chinese get to some extent Americanized, they will expect to receive the same pay for the same kind of work that any of our laborers demand. The success which housekeepers on the Pacific slope have had with Chinese cooks has suggested their trial in this City; but the Celestials here have learned that their services are worth as much as those of any other class, and so will not work for less than $20 or $25 a month.

They may live in San Francisco on rice and salt, but they do not do it here. The treatment they have received in California, so brutal and unkind, has to a great extent caused them to keep together so closely as to be almost a nation by themselves; and it is no wonder that they are anxious to get back to their own country, where they can at least be protected in person and property. With so strong a desire to return to China, it is not strange that they are induced to work for any sum, no matter how small, if thereby they can save the means to carry them back to the Flowery Kingdom. In this City, where they are on a footing with our foreign population, they very soon acquire American habits, and must have the means to live as they see others do here. There is a Chinese boarding-house on Cherry-street, where the charge for board is $4 per week, and the bill of fare decidedly Americanized. We do not anticipate any such disturbance as was predicted the other night at Tompkins-square. The Chinaman is a peaceable, quiet fellow, and will, we thoroughly believe, make a good citizen. We are doing what we can to fit them for their duties as good citizens by teaching them our language and offering them a Christian welcome, and we feel sure that if they are met by all in the same spirit, we shall not, as a nation, lose by it.

WM. F. BARNARD,
Acting Superintendent.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY,
Tuesday, July 12, 1870.

The Female Normal College of New-York.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In reference to some remarks of yours in a leading article in this day's paper, regarding the Normal College Commencement on Tuesday last, allow me to state that the ninety-six young ladies who then graduated, after a Normal College course of only five months, had been previously trained in what were called the "supplementary classes" in the female departments of the public grammar schools of the City, and therefore only completed the last five months of their instruction in the Normal College, having previously passed some two years in the Supplementary Classes referred to. There were thirty female grammar departments which had "supplementary classes" previous to the establishment of the Norman College, and there were two grades of these classes, the second grade being the lower, and the first grade the higher. When pupils had completed this supplementary course, they were examined by the City Superintendent, and, if found qualified, received a full certificate or diploma of graduation; provided they had attained the age of seventeen, or, if they had not attained that age, they might still receive a diploma if they had attended the supplementary course for three years. As they were not allowed to enter upon that course till they were thirteen, no young lady could graduate unless she were at least sixteen years old.

Coincidently with the establishment of the Normal College last February, all the supplementary classes in the thirty female grammar Departments were put an end to, and the pupils transferred to the Normal College. Of course the standard of education in these thirty different grammar-schools varied considerably, and upon admitting the young ladies into the Normal College, it was necessary to subject them to a competitive written examination. To prevent any accusation of partiality, the candidates were only known by numbers, and neither the name of the young lady nor the school from which she came was known to the examiners. The result of this examination was to divide the candidates into six groups, the highest or most advanced being called the sixth grade, and the lowest or least advanced the first grade. The ninety-six young ladies who graduated on Tuesday last, were, of course, from the sixth grade; those young ladies classed as the first grade will not complete their Normal College course until 1873. You will thus perceive that the Normal College Committee are thoroughly in accord with you as to the application of the *festina lente* principle. The regular Normal College course of studies extends over three years, divided into sixteen of twenty-two weeks each, and the teaching is intended to be very thorough. The young ladies, besides their literary studies, are thoroughly drilled in physiology and practical chemistry. To aid them in their physiological studies they have a complete human skeleton, and dissections of various portions of the lower animals are made for them by Prof. REDFIELD. It is in contemplation to apply both physiology and chemistry to some "common things," and teach the young ladies not only how to carve, but how to roast and boil and broil scientifically, and how to choose the best and most nourishing sorts of meats and vegetables, &c. So that while they shall be "perfect women"

——"nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

They shall be, also,

"Beings not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles."

WILLIAM HOOD.

NO. 410 18TH-ST., NEW YORK, July 15, 1870.

FEARFUL TRAGEDY IN SPAIN.

Diabolical Plot of Gypsies and the Result—An Infant Murdered in Cold Blood—The Murderer Shot by the Mother—A Gypsy Woman and Civil Guardsman Killed.

A correspondent of the London *Standard* of July 4, writes:

"If Paris and London have recently been supping on horrors, each more terrible than its predecessor, I think when your readers have listened to the following story they will allow that Andalusia is not far behind the two great capitals in affording a tale of blood, which in ferocity and dramatic details out-Herods the Pantin and Uxbridge massacres. On the outskirts of Castille de las Guardias, a village some eight leagues from Seville, stands a small unpretending farm-house, tenanted by a hitherto thriving and industrious laboring man and his wife. They had not been married very long, and a baby had just arrived to complete their domestic happiness. Among the acquaintances of this young couple were a gypsy and his wife, with whom they were on very friendly terms, the intimacy being cemented by business transactions of an important nature, the gypsy man being employed as an agent in the disposal of the farm produce and in the purchase and sale of animals, &c. It was, therefore, in no way surprising that on the advent of the little stranger the gypsy couple solicited the honor of being its godparents, a request which was readily granted. The baptismal day having arrived, the whole household, with the exception of the mother, who was, of course, unable to leave her bed, and the gypsy woman, who remained in attendance, proceeded to the church, a distance of two miles.

After everybody had left, and sufficient time had been given for the party to get well out of hearing, the gypsy woman, armed with a pistol, approached the bedside of the invalid, and threatening her with death in case of refusal, demanded of her all the money that was in the house. The poor woman, with rare presence of mind, and without a moment's hesitation, indicated that all their small fortune was in a drawer in the lower part of a chest in an adjoining room. No sooner had the gypsy entered this room to obtain the cash than the invalid jumped out of bed, ran to the door, secured the woman inside, and seizing her husband's *trabuco*, or blunderbuss, rushed outside the house, to the window by which the gypsy might escape, and, covering her with the gun, threatened her with instant death if she moved, at the same time raising loud cries for help, which, unhappily, no one appears to have heard. In the meanwhile the christening party were now on their return. Meeting two *guarda civile* mutual compliments passed, and the soldiers were asked to come to the farm-house and partake of the modest *fiesta* prepared for the occasion. This proposal and its ready acceptance must have somewhat disconcerted the gyps

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1870.

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Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and at No. 40 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av., at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot return rejected communications, nor preserve manuscripts, unless specially requested so to do.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

A dispatch received at Paris from Seltz Bas Rhine, about twenty-seven miles from Strasbourg, announces that a small force of Prussians have entered France by the way of Forbach, in the Department of Moselle. The Prussians, it is believed, will attack the fortified City of Metz. The French are concentrating at that point. The French forces on the frontier is estimated at 130,000, and they are reported to be throwing a bridge across the Rhine near Kehl. The divisions are commanded by Marshals MACMAHON, BAZAINE and CANROBERT. The ports of the Baltic, it is thought, will be bombarded by French gunboats, and the Prussian fleet in British waters is being watched by the French fleet, waiting orders to attack. BENEDETT arrived in Paris on Friday night, from Ems. He did not receive a passport. Baron WERTHER, the North German Minister, with the members of his Embassy, left Paris on Friday, for Berlin. A dispatch is published in the French journals, from BISMARCK, in which WERTHER is directed to prolong the situation, if possible, until the 20th inst., suggesting delay, and ordering him to make no concessions to France. Lord LYONS, the English Minister in Paris, is still using all his powers for peace. Extensive military and naval movements continue. The Emperor will head the army. He was to have left Paris yesterday for the seat of war. The Prince Imperial accompanies him. The French hope by a series of rapid movements to reach the Rhine before Prussia is prepared to give battle. The Corps Legislatif, on Friday, held an exciting session, and M. THIERS made a vigorous speech against the war, saying Prussia had already given the satisfaction demanded. A motion for GRAMMONT to produce the correspondence with Prussia was voted down—yeas 164, nays 84. In the evening, after a brief debate, the war measures were carried by a vote of 246 to 10. The Senate unanimously support the Crown. A Council was held at St. Cloud yesterday. Prince NAPOLEON, on his arrival from Denmark, will be dispatched to Italy. Admiral DE LA GRAVIERE is in command of the Mediterranean Squadron, which has been doubled. In Paris the manifestations of popular approval of the course pursued is evinced on every side, and the enthusiasm in favor of the war is general. A subscription in aid of the wounded has been started, and the name of EMILE GIRARDIN heads the list for 10,000 francs.

The King of Prussia arrived at Berlin late on Friday night. His journey from Ems is represented to have been an ovation. At Coblentz, in reply to the greetings of the populace, he said: "I am pleased with this surprise; see to it that you behave as bravely elsewhere." Upon arriving at the capital he was met by one hundred thousand men, and escorted to the palace, through streets gayly decorated, the crowd shouting the national hymns. Dispatches are being constantly received from all parts of Germany, offering everything for the national cause. Bremen has been named by the Government as a harbor of refuge for the German shipping. The immediate mobilization of the army has been determined upon. The Reichstag will meet on Tuesday next, owing to the urgency of the occasion. Advices from London represent volunteering in Prussia as "extraordinary." Prince ALDABERT'S Prussian fleet sailed for Kell yesterday. It has been for some time in British waters. It is thought in England that it will be difficult, if not impossible, to preserve a strict neutrality, and should Holland and Belgium become involved it would be dishonorable. The *Times* regards the recovery of the Rhine provinces as the real cause of the war, and hints that intervention is possible, should Prussia lose strength. The American Press is thought to have more and later details of the war than the European journals.

The present position of the European Powers on the question is said to be as follows: Holland refuses Prussia's offer of an army to defend her frontiers. Denmark offers to join France. Sweden is neutral. Italy and Spain friendly to NAPOLEON, to whom both VICTOR EMMANUEL and PRIM are said to have written letters. Rome is reported as under French control. Russia is said to be in accord with Prussia. Austria will remain neutral unless Russia moves. England will be neutral. Dispatches were received by the French Legation in Washington, yesterday, and the fact communicated to the Secretary of State.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

It is the desire of the Pope to proclaim the Infallibility dogma on Sunday, the 24th inst. After this is done, a three months' leave of absence will be granted to those Fathers who desire it, while those who remain will discuss minor questions not yet disposed of. It is asserted in Paris that as soon as the result of the vote on the dogma was known an order recalling the French troops from Rome was signed. Fears of a Liberal uprising and an attack on the city are entertained....The London *Daily News* expresses regret at the recall of Mr. MOTLEY, but says that the new Minister will find England ready to settle all disputes with America at any time....The bank of HARVEY & HUDSON, at Norwich, England, is reported to have suspended payment yesterday. Mr. HARVEY one of the partners, is also reported to have died yesterday....A yacht showing blue light, supposed to be the *Dauntless*, was passed on the 8th inst. in latitude 49, longitude 18, by the *Decereaux*, which arrived at Liverpool, yesterday, from Charleston....$40,000 Turkish have been donated by the Viceroy of Egypt to the sufferers from the recent conflagration at Constantinople.

GENERAL.

The Grand Army of the Republic of California, at a meeting held at Vallejo, in that State, on Tuesday, decided to erect a monument to the memory of Gen. E. D. BAKER, who fell at Ball's Bluff during the war.

The meeting of labor associations, held at San Francisco on Friday evening, organized an anti-Chinese league, the President of which was instructed to inform the six Chinese companies in that city that it was unsafe for a Chinaman to come to this country, and that they should so inform the authorities of the Chinese Government.

The last manufactory of LINFIELD & SONS, at Stoughton, Mass., was destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $4,000.

A man named TOM SIMMONS, who was under arrest at the village of Cuba, Tenn., on a charge of robbery, was taken from the custody of the constable on Wednesday night by a crowd of masked men, and hanged.

The main portion of the Japan House, at New-Albany, Ind., was burned yesterday morning. The loss on the house is but $6,000, while that on the furniture is set down at $40,000. None of the property was insured.

A decision was made yesterday in Philadelphia, in the Court of Common Pleas, in the matter of the injunction to restrain JOHN STOTZER from acting as Grand Chancellor of the order of Knights of Pythias of the State of Pennsylvania. The case has been a protracted one, and was decided against STOTZER'S claims.

The new French Minister, M. PREVOST PARADOL, delivered his credentials at Washington, yesterday, and was received by the President. The usual addresses were exchanged.

The Harvards played another game of base-ball with the Forest City nine at Cleveland, yesterday, and were victorious by a score of 15 to 7.

Instructions have recently been issued by the Dominion Government to its commanders of gun-boats, and other officials employed in protecting Canadian fisheries, directing that the limits excluding American fishermen shall be, for the present, exceptional. Vessels, unless found within three miles of the shore, or within three miles of a line drawn across the mouth of a bay or creek, will not be interfered with.

The Toronto *Globe*, in speaking of that portion of the President's message referring to the effect of war upon the German steam-ship mail transportation, suggests that the Canadian steam-ships might be made use of.

Bids for the privilege of taking seals in the islands of Alaska will be opened by the Secretary of the Treasury in Washington, in the presence of the bidders or their representatives.

The main factory of the Meriden Britannia Company, at Meriden, Conn., was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Loss $400,000. Insurance $375,000, in seventy different companies.

The immigration last week was 10,628.

The steam-ship *Hermann*, of the Bremen line, was detained yesterday, her owners not wishing to take the risk of her capture.

The Impending Conflict.

All the dispatches from Europe indicate how rapidly the conflict between France and Prussia is being precipitated, and with what anxiety other European Powers watch the beginning of a struggle which may eventually involve them all. Both in France and Prussia the war spirit is at fiercest heat. The ardor with which the King of Prussia is sustained by his people shows that, in resenting the dictation of France, he did not underestimate the popularity of his course. On the other hand, NAPOLEON'S appeal to "the slumbering recollections of 1814" has not been in vain; while the comments of the French Press suggest grave doubts as to the good faith of his disclaimer in regard to territorial acquisitions.

The lack of faith in the Emperor's sincerity, which elsewhere appears, is manifestly influencing the sentiment of other nations. This is especially true of England. The earlier information favored the opinion that the Gladstone Government sympathized with the action of France in resisting the elevation of a HOHENZOLLERN to the Spanish throne. Now, however, there is strong condemnation of the measures which make the Prim project, and the diplomatic correspondence growing out of it, a cause of war. The moral weakness of the reasons for war assigned by France suggests and justifies skepticism as to their honesty. The judgment expressed by THIERS upon this point seems likely to be echoed outside of the Empire.

Meanwhile this only is certain: France is preparing with amazing rapidity to strike her first blow, simultaneously by land and sea. Prussia moves less ostentatiously, perhaps, but not less speedily. The one threatens the Rhenish frontier and the Baltic ports of her enemy; the other moves toward Metz, where French troops are concentrating.

Mere rumors are innumerable, and reflect rather the wishes of the sources whence they emanate than positive knowledge or even probability. From one quarter comes a story that the neutrality of Belgium has been conceded, and that Holland and Switzerland desire similar guarantees. Through French channels we obtain statements alleging the friendship of Italy, Denmark and Spain toward NAPOLEON'S policy; while Austria, Russia and Sweden, for the time, are neutral. Not the least suggestive item, nor the most improbable, is that which purports to foreshadow a revolutionary movement upon Rome, the defense of which—according to Paris journals—NAPOLEON, in the presence of more momentous emergencies, does not propose to undertake.

A Portentous Dogma.

The acceptance of the dogma of Papal infallibility by the Council of the Vatican is a triumph so costly for the Jesuits and the Holy See that a few more like it would probably be fatal. When the career of PIO NONO has become the property of history, its page will contain few contrasts more melancholy than that between young MASTAI FERRETTI, who carried with him an enthusiasm for liberty and reform into the chair of St. Peter, and the Pontiff who has endeavored to throw round a throne, shorn of all other splendor, the divine halo of infallibility. Sixteen years ago, the Catholic world was called upon to receive as an article of faith—the result of the combined labors of 192 Prelates and the Papal Court—the dogma of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin. At that time it was apparent that the feud between the Pope and the Order of Jesus was at an end. The events of 1848 went further than PIUS IX. was prepared for, and in his disgust with the ill-success of his youthful liberalism, he gradually submitted to an opposite kind of influence, and began to seek refuge from democracy in an extinct mediævalism. The General of the Jesuit Order became an ally instead of an adversary, and while one State after another was emancipating itself from the spiritual supremacy of Rome, the pretensions of the head of the Church became gradually more exorbitant, and the Encyclical, the Syllabus, and finally the dogma of Infallibility are sent abroad to tax the faith and to shake the allegiance of men and nations.

For the doctrinal significance of the new dogma, we take the evidence of the famous Jesuit theologian, CLEMENS SCHRADER, who is understood to have been consulted by the Pope in preparing the *Schemata* to submit to the present Council. In a work on Roman unity, published in 1866, the Austrian ecclesiastic shows that as this power must necessarily depend upon Divine inspiration and direction, it must elevate "all the regulations, decrees, and decisions of the Pope" into articles of faith whose obligation is as binding as that of any moral or religious truth whatever. In his most trivial words and actions, the Pope must be looked upon as the Vicegerent of Christ upon earth, and no circumstances can be imagined under which this character will desert him. In its retrospective character, the aspect of the dogma becomes if possible more formidable, for now that the assertion of LEO X. in his bull against LUTHER, "it is clear as day, that the Popes, my predecessors, have never erred either in their canons or constitutions," and that of the present Pope in his syllabus, "the Popes have never exceeded the limits of their power," have been covered with the mantle of infallibility, the faithful must confront an awful vista of newly-canonized historical truth. The supremacy of the Pope over the Princes and rulers of the whole earth, his right to bestow kingdoms, to condemn whole nations to bondage, to forgive crimes wherever committed, to release from oaths of allegiance, of marriage, or of any other kind whatever, to grant indulgences, and to burn heretics,—these are but a few of the privileges that have been claimed or exercised by successive Pontiffs, and which now must be accepted as divinely approved by all good Catholics.

In its political aspect, the dogma involves a denial of the principles upon which the liberties of all the free nations of the world are founded; it is a protest against the European changes of the last ten years, and a stolid objection to any further advance of liberal institutions. It means the subjection of the temporal power to the spiritual, and makes the "Kingdom of Christ" synonymous with the absolute rule of a priest. What its proximate results will be, it is not very difficult to determine. The schism of the Eastern Christians is an accomplished fact; the Sclavonic Churches have already shown signs of insubordination; the Magyars have declared their conviction that the existing relations between Church and State were incompatible with the dogma; the leading French prelates are by traditional policy and present necessities opposed to it, while the Catholicism of the German Universities, the most truly vital and influential perhaps of all its existing forms, has declared unequivocally against the acceptance of this latest article of faith. That the minority, in spite of such forces at their back, is so small, need excite little surprise. The uselessness of discussing a foregone conclusion was discerned at an early stage by the opposition, and many took their departure. The Bishops of the Italian peninsula, united to a man in support of the Pope, are almost, if not altogether, as numerous as the representatives from all the rest of the world; while a few leading prelates of the opposition could be selected who speak for a populace and an inferior clergy whose numbers would reach those of the half of Italy. As we have previously remarked, the question has, for some time, occupied the position of a mere matter of Papal diplomacy, which prudence might restrain, but for whose exercise there was no lack of power. The Council of the Vatican has already made for itself a history. Before its sittings terminate, it may yet be the witness of historical changes as momentous as those which accompanied its predecessors of Constance and of Basle. The possible withdrawal of French bayonets from Rome will not be the least of these changes.

Probable Duration of the War.

Wars in which Anglo-Saxons are engaged are apt to be slow and stubborn, and the protracted struggles that ended at Yorktown in 1781, at Waterloo in 1815, and at Appomattox Court-house fifty years later, are apt to exemplify in our minds the probable duration of future contests in which men of the same race are engaged. We must remember, however, that a state of chronic preparation for hostilities has a strong tendency to make wars short and decisive when they once begin; and that the modern facilities for both swift transportation and swift destruction greatly conduce to the same end. The campaign that wound up in that terrible storm of fire at Sadowa was of wonderful brevity, and it is not unreasonable to suppose that its counterpart in this respect may be witnessed in the present collision between France and Prussia. The two armies may be brought face to face in a space of twenty-four hours, and there is an historic precedent for speedy conclusions that will just now be remembered with profound interest.

NAPOLEON the First, it will be recalled, long kept Prussia from joining the European alliance against him by the promise of Hanover. But after the death of PITT, in January, 1806, and the opening of negotiations for peace between France and England when CHARLES FOX became Premier, it was proposed on the Emperor's side to restore Hanover to Great Britain, and the suggestion was favorably entertained. This unpleasant intelligence reached the ears of the Prussian Government, which instantly joined the coalition against NAPOLEON and prepared with the utmost dispatch for war. Never were the great Emperor's surpassing prowess displayed to greater advantage than in the events which followed. Moving toward the Rhine with a powerful army, he was hovering on the Prussian outposts on the morning of Oct. 8, 1806. On the 14th came the tremendous conflict of Jena, when Prince HOHENLOHE was overthrown with frightful loss, while on the same day DAVOUST, at Auerstädt, totally defeated the Prussian King. On the 25th of October, NAPOLEON was in Berlin, whence he issued the famous Orders in Council, declaring the British Islands to be in a state of blockade, and forbidding to the outer world all trade or correspondence with them. The road from France to the heart of Prussia, from the Rhine to Berlin, had been victoriously traversed in less than two weeks; a circumstance which Frenchmen at least are not just now likely to forget.

Splendid and speedy achievements like these may not be performed in the storm whose first lurid flashes and sullen mutterings are just reaching us. The consequences may, indeed, be quite opposite ones, for the Prussian eagles flew over the walls of Paris in 1815, as if to wipe out the stain of 1806. But it is highly probable, let fortune alight on whose banners she may, that the coming struggle, if desperate, will be brief. Such results, indeed, can alone make the burden of monstrous armaments like those that France and Prussia now have in the field endurable by the people of either country. The art of concentrating the power of a mighty nation, so as to hurl it upon an enemy as it were at a single blow, has now been brought in Europe to a perfection which gives assurance that the sufferings entailed by war, if intense, are likely hereafter to be short. In the absence of a millennium of universal peace, or, we regret to say, any signs of such a beatific epoch, there is consolation in the thought that the protracted conflicts of former times are tolerably certain to be replaced by encounters of a swifter sort.

Country Citizens.

A larger proportion of the business community of New-York have their homes out of town than is probably the case in any other city in the world. Every morning a vast army, whose furthest ranks start from points fifty or sixty miles off, begins to move toward the City Hall in circles that grow denser as they advance, and every evening these converging thousands disperse again to rural homes, to enjoy their fairly earned repose after the burden and heat of the day. The narrow limits of Manhattan by no means suffice to provide dormitories for the swarming population that transacts business within her limits; and this inadequacy of the City is certain to increase every year. Men live who have shot game in Canal-street, and there are numbers who can recollect when the families of most substantial citizens dwelt below Union-square. Young people, or the inexperienced in watching urban progress in great American cities, think it strange to see the shops pushing their way into Fifth-avenue and the fashionable squares. But it is probable that enterprising carriage-makers, tailors, and *modistes* will encroach further and further, so that in time nearly the whole region south of the Central Park will be monopolized for purposes of trade. We cannot be certain how far this strong and resistless march to the north may be interrupted or diverted by the East River and Staten Island Bridges, by underground railways, or by other and yet unthought-of facilities of similar character. It is, however, probable that no material change will result from these innovations. Population increases much faster than the means for its accommodation, and none can tell after an improvement has been projected and completed how soon another, on a still larger scale, may be rendered necessary. Time was when the Croton was believed to be abundant for any conceivable demand. Yet we all saw last Summer that the use of the water had to be carefully restricted, and that new sources of supply must speedily be selected and made available. The New-York of today perpetually dwarfs and renders obsolete the New-York of yesterday, and hardly any anticipations can be called extravagant in the face of accomplished facts.

An interesting circumstance which results from the size, configuration, and surroundings of the City, is the creation of a class which we have called "country citizens;" a class whose dwellings are far from the limits of the town, although the occupation of their lives is carried on within these limits. This occasions what *Cordelia* calls a "divided duty." A high authority tells us that where the treasure is there will the heart be also. But here on the one hand are the treasures of wife and little ones, or household gods, with all the clustering associations that grow up around a permanent fireside; and on the other, the business or professional pursuits, which, besides being the fountain of subsistence, are apt to become endeared by habit. Where the energies are fixed on the vocation, as with all true workers they should be, much of a man's aspirations, as well as his time, finds an outlet in an atmosphere which is not that of his residence. It may be said that this is the case when one lives in Forty-second-street no less than in Connecticut or New-Jersey; but this is not quite true. The suffrage and the local interests, so far as both property and society go, follow the home; and the New-Yorker who "lives in the country" is not, and cannot be, a citizen pure and simple. He is, to some extent, in the position of the adventurer who goes to California, or India, hoping to amass a fortune and return home. Of course he desires good government for New York; but does he—and here comes a question which is deeply important to the City itself as well as to the "country-citizen" class—does he take proper pains to insure that good government? In some instances he may do so; but we apprehend that one of the most serious causes of local municipal ills, corruptions, and shortcomings, is to be found in the lukewarmness or indifference of a class which is always growing in numbers.

The country citizen undoubtedly enjoys decided advantages. He sleeps, for the most part, in pure air. He generally, but not always, can command food at a lower price than he can in town. His taxes are relatively light, his children are generally healthy, and he himself often enjoys that feeling, dear perhaps to most people, of being of more consequence in his peculiar locality than he could possibly be in the great Babel of the Metropolis. He can plant trees and see them grow, and, while still fighting the battle of life, he can be building up and extending and beautifying the spot which is to be his retreat when the strife is over and the victory is won. He can also—and this is a relaxation to which he is often partial—rail against the dishonesty, recklessness, and folly of the City Government of New-York; but we fear it must be admitted that his title to do so is more questionable than that to his other enjoyments. It can hardly be right that responsibility should be put on and off like a coat, or that the mere shifting of a domicile should relieve the possessor from all local duties to that place where the money is made for its support. The case may be one in which it is easier to point out what is wrong than to suggest remedies; it is not less certain that the yearly withdrawal from active participation in the affairs of the Metropolis of a large number of its most intelligent inhabitants, must produce decided evils, and that it therefore forms a topic inviting grave consideration.

National Guard Excursions and Encampments.

Last week three of our principal City regiments went on excursions and had a pleasant time generally. The Seventh visited Cape May, the Eleventh, Albany, and the Twenty-second Sing Sing. The rain on Tuesday night somewhat marred the enjoyments of the Twenty-second, for it spoiled their dance in the big tent with the village belles, but as the soldier boys went back the next night with their band, and danced till nearly daylight, they did not lose much. So, too, the citizens of the City of Brotherly Love were so proud of their visitors that they gave them a march such as WESTON would have loved to take, but the regiment had a capital jaunt for all that.

We do not agree with those who ridicule these "military picnics," as they call them. What with the regular drills and parades of a season, including the reviews, inspections, funeral escorts, &c., service in the National Guard has much real work about it, and it is not surprising that the men, in the Summer, are eager for excursions. It is better, also, that when any pleasure expedition is to be undertaken, it should be a regimental instead of a company affair. Our crack organizations have found that it is better for them to foster regimental than company *esprit du corps*, and hence commanding officers, while they discountenance company picnics, favor regimental excursions. And, as the rank and file turn out on these occasions, which are entirely voluntary, about as numerously as for any other parade, except the annual muster, it is evident that they like to make these jaunts, even though they do not enjoy many of the courtesies which are extended to the officers. If, however, instead of making excursions, our regiments would go into camp for five days or a week, we believe the men would turn out in quite as large numbers as they do now. In Massachusetts there is an annual encampment of the militia provided for by law, and an appropriation is made for the payment of the troops while so employed. These brigade musters are gala occasions for the troops of that State, for they seem less like playing at soldiers when there is a regular tour of guard duty to perform night as well as day, and when the men are actually dwellers in the tented field. So, too, when our regiments went down to Staten Island to quell the "Sepoy" riot there, or even during the thirty days' and three months' campaigns of the rebellion, the officers and men not only perfected themselves in military duty, but also had an agreeable time, and most of them would not object to repeat the experiment.

Several attempts have been made to incorporate into the military code of this State a provision for an encampment of the National Guard by brigades or regiments, but thus far without effect. Not long since we called the attention of our citizen soldiers to the importance of taking steps to improve themselves in marksmanship, but guard duty is scarcely less important. Our armories and parade grounds are convenient for learning the manual of arms and the ordinary movements of the company and the regiment, but guard duty as usually seen at these places is a mere pretense. There are many companies of this City who are well instructed in skirmish drill, but who know very little of the duties of a sentinel. If each of our regiments were, once a year, to spend a week in camp, or at some one of our coastwise forts, a great improvement in their soldierly bearing and efficiency would be effected. There would then be abundant opportunity for target-practice and for instruction in guard duty, while in the evening the officers and men would be able to enjoy those pleasures which belong to a life in the open air, and are only enhanced by the discomforts which sometimes accompany it.

Several of our infantry regiments still wear the artillery facings, claiming that they were organized to garrison forts, but few, it any of them, know anything about the handling of heavy guns. Some years ago, when the City Guard, under Capt. LOVELL, asked for permission to drill with the guns of one of the forts in the harbor, it was readily granted them, and the same privilege will doubtless be accorded now to any regularly-organized company or regiment. We do not begrudge our National Guard their excursions, but we think that by giving them somewhat more of a professional character they can be made a means of imparting proficiency as well as of giving pleasure.

Life-Insurance for Clergymen.

We called attention, a few weeks since, to the urgent necessity existing for our parishes, vestries and charitable bodies to provide for the old age or sickness of their clergymen and missionaries. It seemed to us, as it does to great numbers, that these public servants, having devoted their lives to the interests of the community, and therefore having accumulated but little property, deserved something better of the public than to be cast aside, like a broken-down old steed, when they were worn out with work. But knowing that mere appeals to generous feelings in such matters are of little avail, unless some practical remedy be suggested, we strongly advised the experiment of life-insurance as the best means of curing the evil. The advantage of insurance in such cases is, that the small savings of the fortunate and the living go to make up a large sum to sustain the unfortunate or the families of the dead. The immediate outlay is small, and yet the persons insured, or their heirs, may receive considerable sums. Parishes, or missionary boards, or congregations, are not likely to object to the slight annual payment necessary for the moderate insurance of one or more lives, and yet at once to raise the amount needed for the family of the clergyman, or to provide him with an annuity, might be quite a difficult undertaking. Nor would the public complain were a certain small sum set aside annually in every charity or mission board for the insurance or annuity of their most valued agents, though if the whole amount were raised outright, there might be a reasonable objection. Each church or association insuring gets the benefit, of course, in the arrangement, of the moneys paid in by other churches and companies; and by the most ingenious and benevolent device of modern life, the many help the few without feeling the burden.

Our previous remarks have called forth documents which show that the average salaries of the 61,000 ministers in the United States are only $700 per annum; three-fourths receiving less than $600, and very many not over $500. When it is remembered that the great proportion of these are men of education, for whose preparation considerable money has been spent, it will be seen how inadequate is the payment of their services, and how almost impossible it must be for them to lay aside provision for their old age or sickness. Hence the necessity for some further provision of the kind which life assurance alone affords.

Suppose, then, a church desires to offer a life-insurance to whatever clergyman it may engage, to the amount of $5,000, just as it offers a parsonage. If the incumbent be thirty years of age, the whole expense to the church will be $60 80 per annum, and each year a little more, according to the increasing age. If the minister dies within the year his family will receive the $5,000. Very few churches would find this burdensome. Again, a church has a pastor with a large family, which it desires to secure against future want. It insures his life permanently for $5,000, at an annual premium, if his age be thirty, of $113 50; or it pays up the entire premium in ten annual payments of $234 85 each.

It may be, however, that a parish, or missionary, or charitable association, desires to provide the agent or clergyman with a small property when he is at such an age as unfits men for hard work, or when he may be broken down or sick. When he is engaged in its service, offers, in addition to his salary, an "endowment of $5,000," to be paid him, say when he is sixty, or to his family if he die before. If he be thirty when the policy is taken out, it has only to pay an annual sum of $158 90. If he die in the meantime, his family receive the $5,000; if he live to sixty years, he receives this sum and profits. Should the Church be more liberal, and desire to secure the minister against want in ten years, it need only to pay $298 annually, and at forty the pastor would receive $5,000. What better present could be made by a grateful congregation to their spiritual guide than such a gift! An annual "donation party" would thus secure him a little inheritance in middle life. What a weight of care would such an arrangement by a church remove from the pastor's mind!

Still another ingenious plan may be hit upon to secure the clergyman or missionary from fear of want after a certain period of life. If it be a small and poor church, it would have only to pay $7 69 annually on the pastor's life, beginning at thirty, till he is sixty-five, when he secures an "annuity" of $100 for the rest of his life, or it can obtain this same annuity by paying $81 at once, when he is thirty. Should it be able to secure him a larger annuity, it need only pay $160 per annum for five years, after he is thirty, or $700 at once, and he is certain of an annuity of $500 after he is sixty, for the rest of his life.

The war has already given rise to some of the prettiest writing we have seen for years. The following sample, from a morning contemporary, deserves a place in the scrap-book of everybody who keeps an eye open for the curiosities of journalism:

"Upon applying the finger to the popular pulse, it was found to beat swifter than for previous years, and all themes, social, political and financial, were absorbed in the capillary subject of the French-Prussian contest. The huge sponge of agitation absorbed every soluble subject from men's mouths, and the public at large belched forth a surplus of martial froth, which has been accumulating since GRANT became victor at Appomattox."

The Police Commissioners have acted wisely in refusing to accept the resignation of Superintendent JOURDAN—but that is not all that is necessary. The Superintendent is understood to have several specific causes of complaint, by which he is mortified and disheartened. These the Commissioners must remedy. The public regarded the elevation of Captain JOURDAN as eminently proper, and likely to be of great service to the City; and his vigor and promptness since have justified their expectations. Now, then, let him be sustained in his office, and with all the power that is available. If there are jealousies, those entertaining them need not "stand upon the order of their going;" and if there is insubordination, that ought to be punished without hesitation or weakness.

There is a prospect of considerable stringency in the money markets of Europe before the year closes. Applications for loans to the amount of $165,000,000 were announced previous to the Franco-Prussian complication. The Pasha of Egypt wants $25,000,000; Spain, $12,000,000; Peru, $60,000,000; Uruguay, $3,000,000; Roumania, $5,000,000, and Italy probably $50,000,000. If we add to these amounts the war demands of France and Prussia, it is not improbable that the capacity and good nature of capitalists will be tested. With a failure of crops in Spain and France, and the diversion of several hundred thousand men from the productive classes, the financial difficulty will be increased.

The Albany Post-office seems to have been an object of covetous desire, on the part of local politicians. GEORGE DAWSON had an uneasy time during his incumbency, and finally gave way to DAVIS, who, in his turn, succumbed to FILKINS, and now JOHN F. SMYTHE has been appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The *Argus* asserts that the new appointee is a friend of Senator CONKLING, and that the decapitated FILKINS was an adherent of Senator FENTON. The *Journal* denies the assertion, and says that Mr. CHARLES E. SMITH, its new editor, was prominently mentioned for the place, but that he withdrew his name, and that thereupon Mr. SMYTHE was appointed, without reference to his relations either with Mr. CONKLING or Mr. FENTON.

Representative BENJAMIN, of Missouri, has hit upon a capital expedient for avoiding the responsibility, as well as the temptation, involved in bestowing a West-Point cadetship. He has appointed a committee of his constituents, who are to call together all the young men who desire the appointment, and to examine them thoroughly as to their qualifications. He who shall be designated by the Committee as most worthy will be accepted by Mr BENJAMIN. This plan is a great improvement upon that adopted by Mr. WHITTEMORE.

The Canadians, a dispatch assures us, are graciously pleased to express satisfaction with the punishment allotted to the Fenian violators of the Neutrality law, who have just been convicted and sentenced at Canandaigua. Our neighbors begin to believe that the United States authorities really were in earnest when they interfered for the protection of the Province. The result should have satisfied them on that point. Gen. GRANT did more for them than was done by Gen. LINDSEY. Perhaps, with the new light now thrown upon the subject, we may hope to hear that the Ottawa Ministers have instructed their agent to England not to demand indemnity from Uncle Sam. Their condescension and good nature should assume some tangible form.

HENRY WALKE, hitherto sixth in rank upon the list of active Commodores, has been appointed by the President Rear-Admiral in the navy to fill the vacancy caused by the death of DAHLGREN. This puts the new Rear-Admiral at the foot of the list of ten in that grade, Admiral DAHLGREN having been the third. The new appointee served with the President in the Mississippi River campaigns. He is a native of Virginia, and is sixty-one years old. He entered the service as a "Middie" in 1827, but did not participate in any naval encounter till the battle of Belmont, in 1861, in which he commanded the *Carondolet*. He also took part in the battles of Forts Henry and Donelson, and Island No. 10. He ran the rebel batteries at Vicksburg in April, and subsequently fought the battle of Grand Gulf. He dispersed the rebels under Gen. TAYLOR, at Simmsport, one month before Vicksburg fell, and was then detailed for service, with the rank of Captain, on the steam-sloop *Sacramento*. He was commissioned as Commodore on the 25th of July, 1866, and for the last two years has been stationed at Mound City, Ill., in command of the naval station there.

The income tax is apparently more unpopular in California than in any other part of the country, and the people of that State are correspondingly incensed that it has been renewed for two years even at a reduced rate. The *Alta Californian* advises the people to refuse to pay the tax and appeal to the Courts. The question of constitutionality of the law is now pending in suits in several of the States, and will doubtless soon be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States. The California Press propose to raise the issue squarely by organizing in opposition to the law. Such a course is doubtless legitimate, but we do not anticipate any practical good as its result.

A meeting was recently held in England for the purpose of devising some measure to perpetuate the memory of the late Sir JAMES Y. SIMPSON. A fair idea may be formed of the estimation in which the late physician was held by the *savants* and nobility of England from the names of those who took an active part in the meeting. It was presided over by the Duke of SUTHERLAND, and among those present were Sir RODERICK MURCHISON, Dr. BLACK, the Marquis of LORNE, the Marquis of WESTMINSTER, Sir SIDNEY WATERLOW, Sir CHARLES LOCOCK, Dr. PLAYFAIR, Dr. WILLIAMS, Mr. SPENCER WELLS, Dr. ALEXANDER WOOD, Sir GEORGE MAGRUDER, Dr. PRIESTLEY, Lord ELCHO, and many others equally well known in the Arts and Sciences. Beyond the approval of the meeting "to perpetuate in some suitable way the memory of Sir JAMES SIMPSON—one who has done so much for scientific medicine, and to assuage the sufferings of the human race," nothing was done except to appoint Hon. ARTHUR KINNAIRD, M. P., Honorary Treasurer, and Lord ELCHO, M. P., and Drs. PLAYFAIR and BLACK Honorary Secretaries. A monument would scarcely do justice to the splendor of his fame and nobility of character. If, however, the Committee should decide to pay homage to his name in this way, we trust the women of this country will contribute to the common fund,—the only tribute they can now pay to a great benefactor and friend of the whole human race. No physician in Europe did as much for our suffering country women as Sir JAMES, and the gentlest appeal will suffice to remind those in our midst who have been benefited by his skill how they can perform a charming duty. We feel assured this suggestion will be adopted, and there is no more suitable person to receive subscriptions in New-York than Dr. FORDYCE BARKER, who has been for many years the intimate and trusted friend of the late Baronet.

The College Crews at Worcester—A New Boat for the Amherst Freshmen.

From the Worcester Gazette, July 15.

The new boat recently built by Mr. ELLIOTT at Greenpoint, N. Y., for the Amherst Freshmen, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon on the top of one of the cars of the 3:40 express train from New-York. Mr. ELLIOTT accompanied it and intends to be present at the regatta. The new boat is about fifty feet long and nineteen and a half inches wide, and is said by the builder to be one of his best make. The crew tried it on its arrival, pulling up and down the lake on the south side of the causeway.

All the crews were out for practice yesterday, and the causeway was lined with carriages, whose occupants appeared much interested in viewing the evolutions of the several crews. The Harvard crews especially were objects of interest, and it only needs the arrival of the Yale crews to render the lake the most attractive place in Worcester.

The Subcommittee on Prizes, exercising the discretionary power given them, ordered six silver medals from the Mint, which will be given to the successful crew in the Freshman race. But the gold and silver medals have arrived in the city, and will be placed on exhibition early next week. The are from the same die that has been used for several years past, the property of the Committee.

Hospital for Sun-strokes.

The newly-organized hospital for the accommodation of patients suffering from sun-stroke, in the City Hall Park, fronting on Centre-street, receives patients from all parts of the City south of Canal-street, including the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Twenty-seventh Precincts. The hospital is under the immediate charge of Drs. E. T. MARSH and A. L. VANDEWATER, House Surgeons, and Dr. G. B. NICHOLS, Ambulance Surgeon. The building now occupied for the above objects was formerly the engine-house adjoining the Croton Aqueduct Department, but such has been the demand upon it that the space afforded is found to be utterly insufficient.

THE STAGE.

The Week's Amusements.

THE BALLET AT THE GRAND OPERA.

Although the week has undoubtedly been one of the hottest in which a theater ever kept open its doors, the Ballet Troupe of Mme. KATHI LANNER have attracted good houses to the Grand Opera-house, and have delighted all who have seen them. It was of questionable wisdom to introduce a ballet of this caliber directly after a spectacle like the "Twelve Temptations." The expediency of giving a prefatory ballet with artists already familiar to the public, reserving "La Giselle" to play the people out of the house, seemed more questionable still. Notwithstanding this, however, the Viennoise Troupe have proved attractive, and, with fair opportunities, will make themselves exceedingly popular. We referred on Wednesday to the brilliant talent of Mme. LANNER herself, and of her principal supporters. Mme. LANNER has not been excelled here in her double function as danseuse and pantomimist, although opinions may differ concerning her relative powers in either capacity singly. We have to reaffirm our impression of the merit and rarity of her artistic accomplishments. For imagination and delicacy, facial mobility and expressiveness, power of limb and grace and finish of execution, Mme. LANNER must be conceded an exalted position. Her *Gisella* is a poetic and most touching representation, and those who have, unfortunately, accustomed themselves to admire or seek the ballet solely on account of the voluptuousness or coarseness of its suggestions cannot do better than to see "La Giselle" at the Grand Opera-house, and in seeing it to learn how totally free from aught that is prurient ballet dancing can become when given by artists of great talent, real culture, and honest professional pride. Miles. BERTHA LIND and GAUGANI, who rank next to Mme. LANNER in this company, are distinguished for remarkable personal beauty, as well as by their terpsichorean accomplishments, and are becoming great favorites with the audience. The performance of "La Giselle" is greatly aided in brilliancy and completeness by the numbers and thorough training of the *corps de ballet*, which surpasses any that we have hitherto seen in this country. It is to be hoped that the management will soon afford us the opportunity to see this fine troupe in other works wherein their excellence may become still better known and appreciated.

"FRITZ" AT WALLACK'S.

Mr. GAYLER's character drama of "Fritz," introduced at Wallack's on Monday, has pleased the public hugely, and will no doubt hold its own for some time to come. The play has "snap" and variety, and while we see no reason to subtract from a previously-expressed opinion of its literary merits, we are able to emphasize our compliment to its dramatic tact and liveliness. Mr. EMMET is a comedian of considerable comic power, and he certainly possesses some decided qualities for gaining popularity. The species of domestic drama, which depends for its success upon flattering the vanity of considerable masses of people by representing one of their own type as remarkably clever, worthy, and successful, has, of course, a great deal, in a business point of view, to recommend it. There is no broken reed here, as the long succession of trashy Irish and Yankee dramas abundantly testifies. It is possible, to be sure, that the incense may become in time a little too strong, so that, like some of Mr. JUSTIN MCCARTHY's magazine articles, it may excite the suspicion of those whom it is intended to propitiate. Still, experience shows that with most audiences, as with most women, flattery may safely be pushed very far, and there are no signs as yet that Mr. CHARLES GAYLER, at least, has made any mistake in this direction. "Fritz" pleases just as the deliciously incredible "Irish Boy" and "Yankee Girl" so long have pleased, and so long as this is the case Mr. Moss, as well as Mr. GAYLER and Mr. EMMET, will be pleased, and none can blame either for being in harmony with the public.

Domestic Notes.

The Central Park and Terrace Gardens are having their harvest. Suffocating weather, such as we have had during the past week, is not favorable to the filling of theaters, but the open air, ices, and music of the public gardens, have charms that even the most perspiring mortals can appreciate. The San Francisco Minstrels still attract fair audiences, but all other places of amusement, with these exceptions and the ones named above, are either closed or deserted....Injurious reports have been circulated to the effect that Mlle. CHRISTINE NILSSON has lost her voice. These rumors are founded upon the recent indisposition of Mlle. NILSSON, in London, which obliged her on one or two occasions to disappoint her audience. We are, however, assured that her malady has by no means affected the cantatrice's splendid vocal powers, as will be unmistakably demonstrated here in September....Most of the players and their families are in the country, enjoying needed rest—those of them, that is to say, who are fortunate. Some, unhappily, and among them not a few of the cleverist and most deserving, are unable to retire to their comfortable rural retreats, to drive fast horses and entertain their friends with champagne, woodcock, and chicken salad. Let us hope that for such the future may have better things in store....Miss MINNIE HAUCK is well spoken of by some of the German papers, and in the lighter parts of comic opera is considered likely to become quite successful. ....Miss KELLOGG has been doing kind things in the country, and is warmly extolled therefor by the local Press....Mr. DALY is making active preparations for his coming season at the Fifth-avenue Theater, and will, we doubt not, eclipse in his future efforts even his past admitted successes....Theatrical performances are promised at Long Branch, and also at Saratoga, but we should think the public would really have enough of this sort of thing in the Winter, without being called upon to swelter through more of it with the thermometer at 90°....We are sorry to see some of the country papers speaking ungenerously of Mr. FORREST. Whatever may be said of his acting—and of this we may observe that good judges think that the chastening and elaboration he has of late years infused into some of his characters, have rendered Mr. FORREST's efforts in them finer than ever—he has been a pillar of strength to the American theater, and in several important respects he has yet to be surpassed, or even approached, on our native stage as a tragic actor.

Foreign Notes.

Mme. SCHNEIDER has been playing "La Perichole" in London, and seems to have astonished the critics—we will not say dissatisfied them—by not being disgusting in the critical drunken scene. The song "Je Suis un peu grise," must, by all accounts, have been sung by her with great tact and delicacy, since the *Daily News* says that its effect is only that of producing a smile on the faces of the stateliest British matrons....At Trieste the Morelli Company, of which the Signora MARINI is a member, has been very successful. It is said that a new dramatic work by Signor FERRARI will be shortly brought out....M. OFFENBACH's health has improved considerably during his stay at Ems. The Commission on the Paris Conservatorie has devoted its recent sittings to the consideration of the method adopted in the vocal classes, and the best means for rendering the study of choral music more effective. The Turks are mourning over the prospect of their capital being without Italian Opera during next Winter, the Theater Naum having been burned to the ground in the recent fire. The preparation of M. FLOTOW's new opera "L'Ombre," is being carried forward as speedily as possible.... A spectacular drama, entitled "L'Odalisque," is a forthcoming novelty at the Châtelet....M. CADOL, the author of the "Inutiles," has written for the Théâter de Cluny a new comedy, in which LAFERRIERE will support the principal part....M. LAFONT will shortly appear at the Vaudeville in the new comedy of M. THEODORE BARRIERE, "L'Amour sur la Branche."....A dramatic performance at St. George's Hall, by Sir CHARLES YOUNG and other distinguished amateurs, was announced to take place on Wednesday, the 13th of July. Mrs. HERMAN VEZIN was to play her celebrated part of *Lady Montreville*, in Lord LYTTON's drama of the "Rightful Heir." The performance was on behalf of the funds of the Working Men's Club and Institute Union.... Mr. JAMES VINING, the actor, expired on Monday, the 4th inst., in the seventy-fifth year of his age. Mr. JAMES VINING, who was the father of Mr. GEORGE VINING, late lessee of the Princess', and now of the Adelphi Theater, made his first appearance on the London stage at Covent Garden, Oct. 3, 1828, as *Tybalt*, in "Romeo and Juliet." When Mme. VESTRIS, in 1831, took the Olympic, he was a prominent member of the company.... Mr. HENRY SMART has just completed a cantata for female voices, entitled "King Rene's Daughter." The libretto, the story of which is taken from HENRICH HERTZ's drama, is by Mr. FREDERICK ENOCH....Mr. GEORGE PERREN has resumed the direction of the operas in English, at the Crystal Palace. The first opera performed was "Il Trovatore," with Miss BLANCH COLE and Mr. PERREN representing the principal characters....The arrangements for the next season of Italian opera at Cairo are progressing favorably, and the engagements include Mmes. GALLETTI, VITALI and GROSSI, and Signors NAUDIN and MEDINI. The *bâton* will be in the hands of Signor DE GIOSA, a pupil of MERCADANTE.... At this season in Italy most of the theaters are closed, and dramatic art seeks a refuge in the *arène* or open-air theaters. For about five months, that is to say, from May to September, comedy and tragedy yield to melodrama, which is more adapted to theaters where the audience smoke and drink and read the papers during the acts; and where the scenery is blown about by the evening breezes, and the sound of a bell tolling the Ave Maria, or the noise of some musical instrument played in the street close by distracts the attention of the spectators. In Paris, where the heat of the theaters is quite as great as in the Italian theaters, comedy is acted the whole year round, but no comedy would seem to have sufficient attractions for an Italian audience during Summer.....At the London Gallery of Illustration, in "Our Island Home," the latest entertainment of Mr. GERMAN REED, Mr. W. S. GILBERT has departed somewhat from the track beaten out by previous concoctors of such semi-dramatic sketches. He has represented the present members of the little company as the sole inhabitants of a desert island upon which they have been abandoned, as a just punishment for performing "Ages Ago" in the chief cabin of the ship which has borne them to their projected Eastern *tournée*. A good deal of practical fun, says the *Athenæum*, is got out of the daily occupations of the deserted comedians, and the extravagant situations devised by Mr. GILBERT are made the most of by all concerned. The long stage experience of Mrs. GERMAN REED stands her in good stead, while Mr. ARTHUR CECIL plays in the true spirit of genuine burlesque. The music, fitted by Mr. REED, is not only strictly appropriate to the far-fetched fun of the piece, but is written in genuine artistic fashion, and displays talent which, under more favorable circumstances, might have done credit to our native school of composers.... A curious experiment is about to be made at the Comédie Française. It consists of a revival of one of the old farces in vogue contemporaneously with mysteries and miracle plays. "Maistre Pierre Pathelin," the authorship of which has given rise to much speculation, has been fitted for the modern stage by M. EDOUARD FOURNIER. It will be played as nearly as possible as it was at its first production in the days of LOUIS XI. The dresses and decorations will be copied from the black-letter edition of 1490. GOT will undertake the rôle of *Pathelin*. As the farce is written in eight-syllable verse, it will be a complete innovation upon recent custom. No work in verse other than ten-syllable has been played at the Française for more than two centuries. The last instance of employment of octosyllabic verse was the "Sot Vengé" of POISSON, performed in 1852....Many of our readers are not perhaps aware that the once popular farce, the "Village Lawyer," is derived from a French piece, which is much older than "Gammer Gurton's Needle," and is one of the most remarkable curiosities of the European stage. The piece is commonly called "L'Avocat Pathelin," but M. ED. FOURNIER gives the name "Maître Pathelin" to the work which he has lately presented to the Théâtre Français, and which has been unanimously accepted. This is essentially the same piece which was performed during the reign of LOUIS XI., and of which upward of 400 lines are now remaining, the only modifications made by M. FOURNIER being such as are necessary to make the language intelligible to a modern audience. The verse is the same as that in meter proper to the old French farces, which, it is said, has not been heard in the Théâtre Français for more than 200 years.

"PAUL PRY" AT THE LONDON ST. JAMES.

The London *Times, faute de mieux*, criticises a late performance of "Paul Pry" at the St. James' Theater. Among other things, the *Times* says of this representation: "Like all managers who conduct their theaters on a sound principle, Mrs. JOHN WOOD, however she may vary her programme, never alters its outline. Mr. BROUGHAM's burlesque, now called 'La Belle Sauvage,' remains unmoved, immovable, the variable item in the bill being the comedy by which it is preceded. But this comedy is always of a substantial kind, addressing itself to persons who demand something more than extravaganza for their evening's entertainment. Mrs. J. WOOD commenced her management with a revival of 'She Stoops to Conquer,' she now revives 'Paul Pry.' The part of the inquisitive meddler who in the year 1825 shot up into a celebrity that heroes and sages can never hope to attain—a celebrity which has not faded out even now—is sustained by Mr. LIONEL BROUGH, who may be said to adhere to the tradition of the late Mr. WRIGHT, as prepetuated by Mr. J. L. TOOLE. The old *Paul Pry* of LISTON is altogether gone, the peculiarities of that great comedian being universally deemed so completely inimitable that no one has attempted imitation. Though the play has never lost its hold on the boards, the present generation must be content to learn that of the *Paul Pry* of 1825 it knows nothing. The modern *Paul Pry* begins with Mr. WRIGHT. Mr. LIONEL BROUGH plays the character with much humor, and warms as the piece progresses, but he does not display that inventive power which was so conspicuous in his *Tony Lumpkin* and is so valuable in his burlesque performances. We may say that he seems to act with a sense of responsibility altogether foreign to his nature. And yet there is no play that allows more license to the actor than Mr. POOLE's celebrated comedy. The main plot is at variance with every law of probability, the personages are of a kind that never draw breath save in the atmosphere of the stage, and at the head of them is an oddity, clad in a costume which, though said to have been copied from that of a gentleman who was living fifty years ago, seemed always as far removed as the dress of *Harlequin* from common attire, and which, nevertheless, is so essential to its wearer that its alteration would involve the destruction of the piece. The business of *Paul*, therefore, is to be as funny as possible. Do what he will, he cannot be natural. The author has already placed him far beyond the boundary which separates the fantastic from the true, and the more he gives way to his fancy the more will he answer the end of his existence. Scarcely less absurd than *Paul* himself is *Colonel Hardy*, a wise man when he counsels his next-door neighbor, but a cross between an idiot and a maniac when in his own house. He is so stupidly tyrannical that without any motive he refuses to acquiesce in his daughter's marriage with the man of her choice, a step with the name of her intended husband, and this egregious stupidity the main plot of the piece depends. The whole thing is made to be laughed at by persons within the walls of a theater, who are content to forget for a couple of hours that there is a world outside. The intellectual status of *Colonel Hardy* is acutely apprehended by Mr. W. FARREN. He has to represent no old fool, who flies into a passion for nothing and he sets no bounds to his rage, satisfied that he lives in a blessed Utopia, where an officer and a gentleman may thrash his neighbor to death on the slightest provocation, pull his daughter's ears—in short, do anything he likes but discharge an impudent Abigail. In the blessed Utopia, which, as our readers may learn at the Adelphi, is as old as MOLIERE, it was always provided that an impossibly tyrannical father should be counterbalanced by an impossibly contumacious *soubrette*, to whom the word 'warning' in any sense was absolutely unintelligible. After *Paul, Phœbe*, originally played by Mme. VESTRIS, is perhaps the most important personage in the play. She is represented with immense spirit by Mrs. JOHN WOOD, who becomes the very incarnation of household rebellion, and gains a deserved encore for that short but sweet 'Cherry Ripe,' which forty years ago was to be heard on every piano."

MISS MINNIE HAUCK.

The Vienna newspapers bring us very gratifying news of Miss MINNIE HAUCK, who is singing at the Grand Opera in that city. The critics speak of her performances in terms of very high praise. She seems to have pleased them better in the gayer than in the more serious characters. The *Vorstaat Zietung*, says of her: "On the 19th of May, MINNIE HAUCK appeared before us in her second role, *Zerlina*, and what a delicate, graceful, winning peasant-maiden she made of it. She appeared, and immediately conquered. This is her domain, the romantic drama less so, and the heroic scarcely at all. We have seldom seen a *Zerlina* so graceful, simple and childlike. Miss HAUCK's delicate voice was well suited to this part and her execution was perfect. * * * Here and there in the audience you could hear people say, 'The dear little thing!' With so much grace and so much youth, (she is nineteen years old,) together with her sympathetic, although not very powerful organ, and good training, Miss HAUCK has nothing to do but to walk over flowery paths to victory, swiftly, surely, and without opposition. As soon as she stepped upon the stage, the public found her in excellent voice, and she was greeted with rapturous applause. It was an extremely delightful evening, and a repetition of this performance will surely draw a crowded house. *Zerlina* will now be doubly attractive."

Of her appearance as *Marguerite*, the *Freundler Blatt* says:

"Finally, yesterday evening, Miss MINNIE HAUCK appeared in her long announced role, *Marguerite*, in GOUNOD's 'Faust.' She was completely successful. The artist was warmly applauded, and was called out often and with enthusiasm. Her youthful appearance and graceful acting carry the public by storm: a fresher breath of youth sweeps through the theater when she steps forth. As for her voice, the brilliancy of the upper register represents the organ of ADELINA PATTI, and her pure intonation reminds you of that singer. The middle and lower registers, on the other hand, are less full and rich. Miss HAUCK has a very excellent school, and in changing the registers, especially, she shows great artistic skill."

SUMMER RESORTS.

Niagara Falls—A Few Facts About the Village—Character of its Visitors—Incidents of Travel.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SPENCER HOUSE, NIAGARA, Wednesday Evening, July 13, 1870.

Were Summer resorts selected for their natural and scenic beauties, for clear, fresh air and invigorating atmosphere, Niagara would long since unquestionably have been the most frequented retreat in the States. It would be needless now to refer to the natural features which have gained for this delightful spot a world-wide reputation; needless to describe its charms, with which we are familiar from our school days; yet it is impossible, after the most hasty visit, not to express the utmost surprise at the comparative desolation which prevails here when contrasted with the bustle and gaiety of fashionable thousands so observable in our principal watering-places. Within easy distance of New-York, it would be supposed that one of the most favored places in nature would be the home of fashion and the resort of pleasure-seekers, and a visitor would be very unprepared, indeed, to anticipate the rural quietness which now exists here. The streets and thoroughfares present the deserted appearance of any ordinary village; everything wears a dull, monotonous appearance. There is a complete absence of the busy, earnest purpose and strife of business life, and save the continuous murmur of the Falls, which roll on unceasingly in their grandeur and might, there is little to relieve the prevailing stillness. It suggests another instance of the waywardness of the fickle goddess Fashion, whose behests are imperative, and whose votaries are ruled without reference to their individual tastes and desires.

NIAGARA CITY—ITS VISITORS.

It would not be easy to discover very many places upon which nature has been so lavish in conferring her favors, and her internal resources, general advantages and facilities for distant communication are of a nature to excite the envy of more flourishing cities. It is situated in the midst of a splendid country, whose soil is rich and fertile, is connected with all parts of the State by ample railway communication, and apart altogether from the impulse which trade should receive from the presence of the Falls, it possesses water facilities which should contribute very materially to its rapid growth and progress. It has a population of little less than five thousand, but, with the exception of a large paper-mill situated on the right of the Goat Island Bridge, overhanging the Rapids, these resources have been undeveloped. I am not, however, to be understood to state that Niagara City is in a state of decay, for there are abundant evidences to the contrary; but its prosperity is not of that marked character commensurate with its resources. It has visitors, also, by the thousand; it never can fail to have them. Yet not of the fashionables and wealthy. They embrace students and lovers of nature from all parts of the globe. The Englishman, full of aristocratic prejudice and pride; the haughty, overbearing Russian; the quick, mercurial Frenchman; the business-like American; the canny Scot, and the careless son of Erin, with his rich homely brogue, all meet here and join in their expressions of wonder and delight at the indescribable grandeur and beauty of the scenes. For reasons already referred to, there are no private cottages here, and visitors must of necessity accept the accommodation provided by hotels. At present, Niagara possesses about a dozen first-class hotels, two of which—the International and the Cataract—are sufficiently large to accommodate fifteen hundred guests. Most of the hotels are now pretty well filled, and a slight acquaintance with the workings of similar institutions in the Metropolis and elsewhere extorts the admission that in no respect are they inferior to any I have yet seen. Where I now put up are congregated as motley a crowd of old and young, male and female, English and foreign-speaking, as could rarely be seen except at similar places, and the confused clattering of many tongues gives a faint idea of a Babylon, fashioned to our modern feelings and conduct.

HOW VISITORS ARE FLEECED.

On the arrival of the visitor at any point of the village the cloud of spray or the noise of the cataract will indicate the general direction of his footsteps. Naturally anxious to see the Falls, he eagerly and without any questioning jumps into the first hack, the driver of which volunteers to "take him to all the principal points of interest at a nominal charge," and for the ensuing few hours he is driven through a multitude of byways at the discretion of the jarvey, alternated with numerous delays at every "curiosity shop" on the route. And what consummate inventions for fleecing visitors these "curiosity shops" are to be sure! Here every one expects visitors are to be as lavish as possible in the expenditure of money, and whether from an inherent feeling of vanity or yielding to the gentle persuasions of the fair vendors of fancy wares, (and it is no exaggeration to speak of them thus,) or a combination of both circumstances, most of them exhibit a generous recklessness and disregard for it quite refreshing to behold. The proprietors of these stores are in league with your jarvey, and, willing or unwilling, as you approach them your horse instinctively pulls up, and ere you have time to offer an objection a colored gentleman has succeeded in opening the door of the carriage and politely invites you in. Once inside rest assured that your determination to resist all persuasions, and your repeated assurances that you don't desire to purchase are of no avail, and you leave with a memento of your visit in the shape of a china doll, a screeching baby, or some other equally useful and valuable, article and a slight decrease of some five or ten dollars in the amount of your spare cash. A hundred other contrivances of a similar character have been invented for your especial benefit, and when you return to your hotel, after being charged an unprecedentedly enormous fare for your ride, you ascertain, to your unalterable chagrin, that you could with the utmost ease have seen all that you did see on foot in an hour, without any expense and much more pleasantly and satisfactorily. However, believing in the maxim that experience is to be purchased, I will endeavor to smother my annoyance for the present, merely remarking that the above sentences were dictated while smarting under the pain of a costly experience.

HOW WE SPEND OUR TIME.

After a few visits to the Falls, the generality of visitors have satiated their curiosity, and the remainder of the time hangs wearily on their hands. There is no amusement of any description here, and a little reading, a little walking, considerable eating and sleeping constitute the manner in which each day is passed. An attempt is just now being made to organize a regular series of hops, which it is hoped will relieve this monotony. With what success they are received, as well as any other matter of interest that occurs here, I will keep your readers informed.

P. J. F.

Fearful Fall of a Child Down a Precipice 300 Feet High—Wonderful Escape from Death.

From the Pittsburg Commercial, July 15.

Yesterday morning, about 10 o'clock, a lad named MARTIN CROSSMAN, aged four years, and son of Rev. JAMES CROSSMAN, pastor of the Evangelical Association Chapel on Forbes-street, fell over the precipice at the head of Van Braam-street, in the Sixth Ward, and lodged upon the track of the Connellsville Railroad, 300 feet below. The express train on the road was just coming in sight at the time, and the body was in imminent danger of being crushed beneath the train, when a workman happened to see the danger, and seizing the apparently dead child carried it from the track just in time to escape the new danger. So close was the train upon the man that it almost brushed his clothing as he stood pressing his body against the rocky hillside until it passed. He found that the boy, although unconscious, was not dead, and speedily carried him to his father's residence on St. Patrick's-alley. Physicians were called, and it was found that no bones were broken, although there were severe internal injuries, and numerous external cuts and bruises on the body. There are hopes that the boy will recover. It appears that the lad was playing on one of the over-hanging rocks, with some other children, and in attempting to pick up something below, which had attracted his attention, he lost his balance and went headlong down the precipice. His fall was broken by the shelving rocks, or he would have been instantly killed. His escape, nevertheless, was most miraculous. In view of the numerous accidents which occur here, it is strange that the city authorities have not erected a barricade along the bluff.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Return of the Command to New-York—An Enthusiastic Reception—Scenes and Incidents of the Homeward Trip.

The Seventh Regiment of this City returned home yesterday, under command of Col. EMMONS CLARK, from its extended and triumphant trip to Philadelphia and Cape May. The Seventh came home on time at 4 o'clock P. M. and was received in Cortlandt-street by the Seventy-first Regiment, under Col. HARRY ROCHAFELLAR, and duly escorted to its Armory by its old friends of the "American Guard." The progress of the Seventh up Broadway was the signal for considerable enthusiasm along the route of march; and thus the excursion of the Regiment came to a most successful and gratifying conclusion, despite the slight shower encountered in Broadway on the march up town.

DETAILS OF THE EXCURSION.

The entire excursion of the Seventh Regiment to Philadelphia and Cape May proved a decided and gratifying success, the programme of arrangements having been very well observed under the circumstances, and the unavoidable delays encountered owing to the three days' trip. As was fully narrated in the TIMES of Friday, the progress of the Regiment to and through Philadelphia was a perfect ovation, and the officers and men have every reason to be grateful to their friends in the City of Brotherly Love for the magnificent display of hospitality by the Committee of Arrangements. The invitation to make the trip came to the Seventh Regiment from the leading citizens of Philadelphia, and their committees were so happily selected that the large sum of money subscribed by the citizens was well appropriated—so well, that the arrangements of reception were not only perfect, but were colossal in their character.

The regiment left New-York on Thursday morning last, in excellent trim, there being 429 officers and men, accompanied by the full band and drum corps of seventy-five pieces. The regiment spent a most pleasant day in Philadelphia, despite the intense heat and the ill-advised long march given the regiment while being reviewed. The heat and fatigues of the day compelled many of the men to succumb temporarily, though none of the sufferers experienced anything beyond a temporary period of exhaustion. The two excellent regiments, the Grey Reserves and the Baxter Zouaves, that formed the escort to the Seventh in Philadelphia, also suffered from the heat, and the men of those organizations were compelled to fall out of the ranks in large numbers, so that the New-York soldiers were not alone in feeling the effects of the tedious march and the heat. The dinner at the Continental Hotel passed off with considerable éclat, and the boys left Philadelphia at a late hour, and proceded by special train to Cape May over the West Jersey Railroad, arriving there at 2½ o'clock the next morning. The railroad arrangements had been perfected by Quartermaster R. M. WEED and General SEWELL, the Superintendent of the West Jersey Railroad, the latter Company having tendered the free use of their road to the Philadelphia Committee.

ARRIVAL AT CAPE ISLAND.

The scene at Cape May when the Seventh arrived was a magnificent and exciting one, and as the men were nearly all in good shape they enjoyed the brilliant reception accorded them by the citizens. The dim light of the moon was changed brilliantly by the fireworks and red lights that were consumed in their honor. The entire place was in a blaze of light, and the march from the depot to the Stockton House was a delightful one, being made as it was by the side of the "sad, and sea," whose waves beat in ceaseless motion on the wide stretch of sandy beach. The statements made in one of the New-York journals that the men were sick and seriously suffering from the effects of the march in Philadelphia, were in great part much exaggerated, and the boys were annoyed to find that their friends at home were apprehensive of their health.

All of Friday was spent quietly. The boys either bathed or made a tour of visits to resident friends, and so recovered from the fatigues of their journey. During the afternoon the regiment assembled in front of the Stockton House for evening parade, where there was a large crowd of people. The command then proceeded to Congress Hall, where it was reviewed by Major-Gen. GEO. G. MEADE. The details of the review were so correctly observed that there were absolutely no errors, and the many military men present were not slow in manifesting their pleasure at the splendid movements of the Seventh.

WELCOME TO CAPE MAY.

On Friday evening a grand ball was given at the Stockton House to the Seventh Regiment by the Philadelphia Committee of Reception, which was tendered to the command by Gen. HENRY H. BRIGHAM, Postmaster at Philadelphia, and Chairman of the Committee, in the following eloquent speech:

OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT: The American people love the soldier. They love him because he saved the life of the American Republic. Col. CLARK, your regiment, with its deserved national good name for thorough discipline, accurate military drill, unquestioned tried gallantry and brave record, is only equaled by the admiration and affection in which its many friends throughout its long history have, and are certainly and on all occasions unconsciously extending and exhibiting. You and your command are with us here to-day in this great house of pleasure, happy under the generosity of Philadelphia's leading gentlemen. The charm of your educated, social, manly qualities so delightfully cluster around you to-day. Many who bade you good-bye yesterday, and many who with joyous heads made glad by your welcome to-day, with sincerity, cordiality and earnest friendship. The military efficiency which developed from the ranks of your command upward of 800 men qualified for the important commissions of service during the late war is recognized by all and rewarded with the love of fair women and brave men. In this charmed resort, where there is gathered beauty and chivalry, where youth and pleasure meet to chase the glowing hours with flying feet, where a thousand hearts beat happily, where music arises with its voluptuous swell, and soft eyes look love to eyes which speak again, there can be no more fitting recognition of our admiration for your national gallantry, and our esteem for your social worth, than the FETE which I have the honor, as Chairman of this Committee on Reception, to tender to you in behalf of the friends of the Seventh Regiment, and which, I trust, you will be pleased, as commanding officer, to accept. Your friends of Philadelphia and Cape May, extend a reception ball at the Stockton House, in honor of the Seventh Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G.

This address was made to the officers at an unexpected moment, so that Col. CLARK could only thank the Committee in the briefest manner.

THE GRAND BALL.

The arrangements for the ball were on the most liberal scale. The immense dining-room of the Stockton House was handsomely decorated for the occasion by Mr. DUFFY, the proprietor, with a profusion of flags and streamers, besides the coats of arms of all the different States in the Union. The music for the ball was furnished by the Stockton House, Grafulla's and Dodworth's bands, and the company of guests was large and very brilliant. At 9 o'clock the ball was opened by a march, the officers of the Seventh being escorted by the Committee, followed by the rank and file in solid columns. The appearance of the regiment as it moved through the corridors was a magnificent one, and the festivities were opened with great success. Among the distinguished guests present were Major-Gen. Meade, and his son and aid, Major-Gen. Celeas Prevost, Major-Gen. Robert Patterson, Major-Gen. Sewell, Gen. H. H. Bingham, Col. Latta, Col. De Silver, Mayor Fox, of Philadelphia; Col. P. C. Ellmaker, J. F. Tobias, Jay Cooke, Col. William McMichael, Major MacLean, New-York; Major Samuel Bell, Morton McMichael, D. C. Wharton Smith, John C. Bullitt, John S. Morton, Benj. Bullock, Gustave Remack, W. H. Harrison, C. W. Potts, S. C. Verce, J. B. McCreary, W. H. Chandler, Jr., E. Littleton, L. C. Cassidy, W. J. Mullin, Gen. Bulkley, Lieut. Benjamin Gurney, Sergt.-Major Allen, Chas. D. Fredericks and D. Martine, of the New-York Old Guard, who appeared in their resplendent uniforms of white and gold. Col. James Fisk, Jr., Lieut.-Col. Braine, Adjt. Allien, Brevet-Col. Van Wyck, Dr. Pollard and other officers of the Ninth Regiment, N. Y. N. G., were also present by invitation. The display of feminine toilettes was elaborate and superb, and the assemblage of beauty and loveliness unsurpassed. The progamme of arrangements was carried forward to such a degree of success as left nothing to be desired.

The scenes in the ball-room, while the festivities were at their height, presented a brilliant spectacle, and the soft strains of the bands filled the neighborhood with a flood of melody.

At 11½ o'clock the gas-lights in the ball-room were suddenly extinguished by some oversight of the Gas Company, and the boys of the Seventh were successful in coming to the rescue of Mr. DUFFY by turning themselves into torch-bearers, and illuminated the ball-room with a multitude of wax candles. The difficulty was, however, soon remedied, and the dancers held possession of the floor until 2 o'clock, separating at length much gratified at the pleasures afforded them.

SPEECH OF GEN. MEADE.

While the ball was in progress, the Committee entertained their distinguished guests at a splendid supper, when the gentlemen present did full justice to the delicacies placed before them. When the clatter of knives and forks had partially subsided, silence was restored by the presentation of Major-Gen. MEADE as a speaker for the Committee. Gen. MEADE, after acknowledging the warm and enthusiastic reception accorded him, spoke as follows:

GENTLEMEN: I have been requested by the Committee of Reception to offer a sentiment, and I comply with their wish the more readily because, as a citizen of Philadelphia, I feel sure that it will be warmly welcomed. I propose the health of the officers and men of the Seventh Regiment. In offering this toast, I feel an especial pleasure, as I have been more than once officially connected with it, and it affords me an opportunity of saying a few words regarding the regiment you are about to toast. When I was passing through Frederick City, at the head of my command, the Army of the Potomac, after the battle of Gettysburg, I happened to strike a small force or picket in the road outside of the city, and as I saw that the men were nesty and better dressed than any of my own troops, I laugh, I inquired what they were, and was informed that it was a picket-guard from the Seventh New-York National Guard, and that it was holding possession of the cross-road, thus rendering my army a great and important service. I was struck by the soldierly appearance of the men, and remembering the former services of the Seventh I made up my mind, that if, as I then expected I should, meet the enemy at or near Hagerstown, that I would bring up the Seventh and give them a chance to share in the important engagement I hoped to be able to bring on at that point. [Loud cheers.] I know that if the Seventh Regiment had gone under fire it would have behaved nobly. [Tremendous cheers.] Gentlemen of the Seventh Regiment, though a regular officer and a graduate of the United States Military Academy, I know, like all reflective citizens, that the nation must look to its volunteer military organizations for assistance in the hour of peril. To the militia and militia we of the regular army look for the effective forces which are to bear the brunt of war and maintain the honor and integrity of our Government. The debt of gratitude already due the militia forces will never be forgotten, for it was from their ranks that sprung the host of trained soldiers who achieved distinction and reputation as officers of the national army. [Loud cheers.] The Seventh Regiment of New-York was especially noticeable for its promptness in coming forward to the support and defense of the Government in the hour of peril and danger. Not once, nor twice, but three times the Seventh entered the field at the call of the President, and it also sent into the service a host of well-trained and experienced officers, many of whom served under myself, and distinguished themselves. I knew several of them personally, and appreciated them as sterling men. I may mention among them, Gen. BOWERMAN, Gen. SHALER, Gen. HAMBLIN, and they each distinguished themselves while under my command. Gentlemen, I fully appreciate your sentiments and feelings in thus being members of a Regiment like the Seventh, and they do you honor, for you, by your means, maintain a school for the education of true soldiers that will always prove, as it has already in the past, an inestimable service to our common country. The example you set also improves and directs the military instincts of our young citizens, and creates a nucleus upon which the nation can always erect a magnificent army. When you were invited to Philadelphia by its leading citizens, I was asked to review you, but other duties prevented, and I was compelled to decline. It was then represented to me that as a citizen of Philadelphia it would be considered the proper thing to review your regiment here at Cape May. As a citizen of Philadelphia, as well as a regular officer, I felt great pleasure in coming here to-day to review you, and while expressing my gratification in the opportunity, I must tender you the hearty greeting of the citizens who invited you here. Gentlemen of Philadelphia and Cape May, I give you the health of Col. EMMONS CLARK, and the officers and privates of the Seventh Regiment of New-York.

The toast was drank amid the wildest enthusiasm and excitement, which finally subsiding, Col. CLARK stepped forward and responded as follows:

GEN. MEADE AND GENTLEMEN: I can scarcely find words to respond to the kind and grateful expressions of commendation you have given to myself and fellow members of the Seventh Regiment have listened with proud and swelling breasts. I am sure the graceful compliments paid the regiment I have the honor to command, will never be forgotten by us, coming as it does from an officer so high in the esteem of the country, and so well loved in Pennsylvania and the other States of the Union. My emotions on this occasion will prevent my responding to your toast in the manner I feel is necessary, for I happened to be the Captain who commanded the picket guard to which Gen. MEADE has alluded. We feel the great honor done us on this occasion, in the remarks just made, for we in New-York know as well as you in Pennsylvania that the tide of Gettysburg was, in fact, the turning point, and the most decisive engagement of the war. [Cheers.] This fact is well recognized in every State, and the name of Major-Gen. MEADE will ever be inseparably connected with that event. [Cheers.] I am sure, gentlemen, that your kindness and generosity in thus affording the Seventh Regiment an opportunity of visiting you and enjoying your hospitality, will ever be reckoned by us one of the pleasantest and happiest events in the history of the organization. We thank you, gentlemen of Philadelphia, and the officers who accompany you, for the many acts of kindness which we have received at your hands. We take leave of you to-night, with the expression of the warmest feelings of love and friendship, and trust to have it in our power to, at some future day, return them in our own City, while at home.

CLOSING SCENES AND DEPARTURE.

The company then separated and the ball came to an end. The fun was not, however, all over, for the boys of the Seventh determined to make a night of it, and by divers means and methods continued to win considerable laurels in the art of creating noise and confusion. They were ably aided by the other guests of the hall, and very few of those in the Stockton House, Congress Hall or Ocean House succeeded in getting much sleep during the morning hours.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the regiment marched from the Stockton House to the depot, amid much enthusiasm, and embarked on board the special train provided by Gen. SEWELL for their transfer to New-York. Camden was reached at noon, where the regiment found 1,000 delicious sandwiches and 500 boiled eggs awaiting their arrival. The luncheon was the voluntary contribution of Mr. KINGSLEY, of the Continental Hotel of Philadelphia—that amiable gentleman completing the round of thanks earned by him and freely bestowed on him by the boys. The day proved intensely hot, but the trip homeward was an enjoyable one despite that fact, and the train ran into Jersey City at precisely 4 o'clock. The subsequent reception of the command has already been alluded to.

THE OFFICERS OF THE SEVENTH.

The following is a full roster of the officers and non-commissioned officers who accompanied the regiment on its excursion:

Field and Staff—Col. Emmons Clark, Lieut.-Col. George T. Haws, Major George Moore Smith, Adjt. Louis Fitzgerald, Quartermaster R. M. Weed, Surgeon John C. Barron.

Captains—Richard Allison, Charles S. Van Norden, Don Alonzo Pollard, Wm. H. Kipp, S. Oscar Ryder, George F. Thomas, Jr., and George William Smith.

First Lieutenants—C. G. Bacon, Julian V. Quillard, Joseph Dore, Edward Earle, George P. Barrett, Charles Walke, Charles H. Delamater, and William C. Casey.

Second Lieutenants—Henry J. Hayden, Edward J. Steele, Charles F. Robbins, Benjamin Parr, John A. Sniffen, Jr., George G. Meachaw, James C. Abrams, and Milton B. Sweet.

Non-Commissioned Staff—Sergt.-Major Charles H. Covell, Quartermaster-Sergt. William G. Wheelwright, Commissary-Sergt. Louis B. Rader, Hospital Steward Wm. B. Freeman, Bandmaster C. S. Grafulla, Drum-major John M. Smith; Color-Sergeants Wm. H. Gibson, Peter D. Braisted, Jr., Hugh Gemmell Guide, Chas. Appleby; Left General Guide, James P. Burrell; Sergeant of the Guard, Pearson H. Kipp; Regimental Secretary, Wm. M. Whitney.

First Sergeants—A Company, H. L. Freeland; B Company, Jas. W.

ORANGEISM IN NEW-YORK.

Its Origin and Principles—Introduction into the United States—Present Status in New-York—The Orange Societies and the American Protestant Association—Points in which they are Dissimilar—Numerical Strength of Each in this City.

The late fatal and disgraceful riot at Elm Park has attracted the attention of the citizens of the Metropolis to the organization of Orangemen in this City, and much has been written about their obligations and status in the country. It cannot fail then to be a matter of interest to all thinking, sober-minded men to learn the exact nature of this peculiar institution from an unbiased point of view.

The organization had its origin on the other side of the Atlantic, and came into existence at a time when party spirit, religious and political, ran very high. The English people and the Protestants of Ireland began to tire of the STUART family, and became disgusted with the weak, pusillanimous character of JAMES II., whose leanings toward Catholicism were no secret. Accordingly, when WILLIAM, Prince of Orange, JAMES' son-in-law, raised the standard of rebellion in England, thousands of malcontents espoused his cause, and JAMES was forced to fly to Ireland. There, on the 12th of July, 1690, took place the famous battle of the Boyne, which gave a death blow to the hopes of the STUARTS, and placed the Hanoverian dynasty securely on the throne of England. The Protestants of Ireland, who had been depressed during JAMES' reign, hailed the accession of WILLIAM as the era of their emancipation and the triumph of Protestantism over Romanism. In honor of King WILLIAM an organization was formed called Orangemen, who bound themselves to support the Hanoverian succession, so long as it remained Protestant. Associated with this, the main principle of the organization, was a feeling of bitter animosity toward the Irish Catholics, which frequently displayed itself in acts of cruelty, entailing, as opportunity offered, sanguinary retaliation from the Catholic party. The 12th of July in particular was held in especial veneration by the Orangemen, and many bloody conflicts, accompanied by all the sickening horrors of a peasant warfare, marked each recurring anniversary. So things went on during the dark ages of intolerance, and even after a wise and liberal policy had given Irish Catholics the privileges of political equality by what is called Catholic Emancipation in 1831, until in 1863, these difficulties culminated in a most fearful riot by which the City of Belfast suffered all the evils of a city taken by storm, while the streets were deluged with blood, and hundreds of both parties were shot down like wild beasts.

From this date the British Government suppressed with a strong hand all party processions and all display of party flags, as being calculated to create disturbance. Since that time the Orange anniversaries have been comparatively quiet, and few consents have taken place between the opposing factions. Such is, in brief, the history of Orangemen in Ireland.

HISTORY OF ORANGEISM IN AMERICA.

In this country the organization assumed another name, and first came into notice about twenty-four years ago. At that time an attempt was made to exclude the Bible from the public schools, and several Irish Orangemen, in whom there is much of the deep, stern, religious fervor, and, shall we say, fanaticism of the Scotch Covenanters, from whom many of them were descended, formed themselves into an organization called

THE AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION,

which had for its object the maintainance of Protestantism in its purity as it came down to them from MARTIN LUTHER and JOHN KNOX. This association was, and is peculiarly American in its character. All the members were obliged to be American citizens, or at least to have declared their intentions of becoming so. Their constitution obliges them to aid and support the American Government, no matter what foreign power may attack the country. This Association is also benevolent in its object; the sick members are assisted and the dead are buried at its expense. Though founded by Orangemen and imbued with many of the characteristics of the transatlantic institution, the American Protestant Association is by no means identified with it. Nay, there is a certain feeling of jealousy between the two organizations, so much so that at one time a resolution was passed in the Grand Lodge, A. P. A., of the State of New-York, expelling from the association any member who should join an Orange lodge. This regulation was afterward repealed, but it tends to show the state of feeling existing between the two organizations. The American Protestant Association professes a perfect tolerance for all religious persuasions, and its members say they are opposed to the flaunting of Orange flags in such a way as to excite religious party spirit. They say that they do not consider it just to introduce the petty quarrels of Ireland into the United States, of which they are all honest citizens.

THE ORANGEMEN PROPER OF NEW-YORK.

There are, however, three lodges of Orangemen in this City, numbering about 400 members, who have the same rules as the Irish Orangemen, are organized under a charter similar to that in vogue in Ireland, and still bind themselves by oath to support the Hanoverian succession. These were the men who had their picnic at Elm Park, to which they went with Orange flags flying, and where they were attacked by the workmen on the Boneyard, while the American Protestant Association had *their* picnic at Lyon Park and departed without any molestation. The organizations are kindred, and many Protestants belong to both, but the American Protestant Association is more numerous, numbering twenty lodges and more than 2,000 members in this City. The members of the American Protestant Association profess religious tolerance, but say very naturally that if there should arise a question of party, they will decidedly take sides with the Orangemen, who are their friends and coreligionists.

A LESSON TO YOUNG MEN.

Two New-York Representative Men—How They Laid the Foundation of Their Greatness.

From a Letter by "T. B. T.," in the Tribune.

A year or more ago there were in New-York two representative men, of marked personal appearance, whose names are famous in the business and literary circles of the nation. We allude to JAMES HARPER, senior member and founder of the firm of HARPER & BROTHERS, and THURLOW WEED, so long identified and still connected with the press and politics of the country. In recalling these men, so superior in the practical character of their minds, while taking in at a glance the triumphs of their matured life, we forget that in their youthful days, these noble specimens of American development were tradesmen's apprentices, and attained the knowledge and experience that laid the foundation of their greatness, as "working lads." It was my fortune to enjoy the conversation of the waning hours of the last evening Mr. JAMES HARPER spent in his own house. We had been invited to see him, that we might aid him in carrying out a philanthropic object. Having disposed of the real purpose of our visit, Mr. HARPER pleasantly turned his conversation upon the trials and struggles of the laboring classes of the present day. His interest in those who live by daily toil was of the broadest kind, and inspired by sympathy almost such as the intelligent parent has for his children. He deprecated all instructions that inculcated the idea that the master and the workmen were antagonistic in interest. His idea of achieving success was founded upon Christian hopefulness, strict temperance, economy, without meanness, and the most self-sacrificing industry. Success in life, in his opinion, was most likely to be reached through hard work; and if relaxation came at all, it was to be realized in such reading and study as would improve the mind.

Probably without the slightest suspicion of the resemblance, Mr. HARPER, on this interesting occasion, seemed to me to be inspired with the spirit of old BEN FRANKLIN. Perhaps his mind was sympathetic with the great practical philosopher, from pursuing the same business of printing, and having nearly the same years of experience. He clothed his thoughts in the simplest and most expressive words, and gave utterance to similar broad, philanthropic and practical ideas. Alluding to the antagonism that is now so universal between the employer and the employed, he said:

"The old story of the good apprentice boy marrying his master's daughter has no meaning now. The struggle seems rather to be to create dissensions between people whose interests being mutual, should be the best of friends. Apprentices after the old-fashioned kind have passed away, and the majority of working men, instead of spending their evenings at home reading, or at some place dedicated to the improvement of the mind, squander precious time in attending trades-unions and arranging strikes. Labor is the working man's capital, and everything that interferes with its freedom is an evil. So long as people differ in dispositions, natural smartness and habits of industry, so long they will differ in the capacity for work and for acquiring money; and any attempt by association or other means, to reduce all to the same level, is unjust and oppressive." Then, after his favorite method of illustrating an idea, he said: 'THURLOW WEED and I were apprentice boys together. We worked, year after year, at the same press. Sometimes THURLOW would want to quit work earlier than I thought necessary; but I used to persuade him to accomplish extra tasks, as this not only kept us out of mischief, but put money in our pockets. This was our style when we were boys, and, old-fashioned as the notion may be, it is a good style yet."

Mr. HARPER then enlarged upon the general advantages of industry, and kept up the conversation until I was ready to depart. With a cordial shake of the hand, he gave me what may be justly termed a statement of the experience of his whole life: "No laboring man ever achieved a competency by working eight hours a day, and it is not best to be studying how little we can work, but how much."

By the will of an inscrutable providence these words became the last will and testament of JAMES HARPER to the working men of the City he so much loved. As a youth, he entered the metropolis with no fortune but upright intentions, and the determination by untiring industry to succeed. The apprentice boy in time became a journeyman; a master workman; the chief magistrate of New-York; the head of one of the largest printing and publishing establishments in the world.

I met Mr. THURLOW WEED a day or two since in the office of one of our leading papers, and I alluded to Mr. JAMES HARPER, and mentioned his views as to the way for a working man to acquire independence. Mr. WEED reflected a moment and replied: "It was most emphatically the rule of JAMES HARPER'S whole life to study, not how little he could work, but how much. Mr. HARPER and I learned our trade more than fifty years ago, of Mr. SEYMOUR, then the leading printer of the City. He was our master, and was one of the best men God ever made. He resided at No. 46 John-street, and lived directly opposite his place of business. JAMES and I were partners. The advantage of having a good partner, where you worked month after month together at the same press, must be apparent. Often, after we had done a good day's work, JAMES HARPER would say, 'THURLOW, let's break the back of another token—just break it's back.' I would generally reluctantly consent just to break the back of the token, but JAMES would beguile me, or laugh at my complaints, and never let me off until the token was completed, fair and square. It was a custom with us in Summer to do a fair half day's work before the other boys and men got their breakfast. JAMES and I would meet by appointment, in the gray of the morning, and go down to John-street. We got the key of the office by tapping on the window, and Mr. SEYMOUR would take it from under his pillow and hand it to one of us through an opening in the blind. A pressman," continued Mr. WEED, "who could do twenty or even ten per cent. more work than usual, was always sure of a situation. JAMES HARPER, TOM KENNEDY (long since dead) and I made the largest bills in the City. We often earned as much as $14 each per week—liberal wages when you remember that good board could be obtained for $10 per month."

As Mr. WEED uttered these words his eyes lit up with the fires that illumined them in his youth, and there was that expression a moment about his face that showed he was for an instant living over again what were probably the pleasantest days of his varied and successful life.

In alluding to these "giants among us," let us ask: Does the modern system of labor, under the supposed ameliorations of eight-hour laws, trades-unions, and constant strikes, promise to bring up any representatives from the ranks of the toiling millions, like the legitimate fruits of the old industries, as represented by THURLOW WEED, JAMES HARPER, and their co-equals and associates, "self-made men!" Contrast the bitter spirit of antagonism that now prevails between the employer and the employed with THURLOW WEED'S utterance, with deep emotion in his voice, speaking of his master, who has been dead scores of years, as "one of the best men God ever made."

It is something for the youth of the country, thrown upon the world with no resources but their hands and brains, to figure to themselves JAMES HARPER and THURLOW WEED, tall, athletic, six feet high, splendid young men, of the best American type, shaking off sleep ere dawn, and hurrying to their business. Was it not the assurance of their success that they received the key of the workshop in the gray light of the morning?

Vacation of the Industrial Schools.

There is probably no season of the year whose advent is more eagerly looked forward to or more gladly welcomed by the toiling thousands of our City, than the annual Summer vacation. The Christmas holidays, with their hallowed associations, afford a time of peculiar enjoyment to old and young; but the term is short, and the amusement confined to the fireside. But how delightful are the Summer holidays when every object in nature, arrayed in its gayest attire, conspires to promote our happiness and health! What pleasant reunions then take place between long-separated friends! What health-giving rambles among the breezy mountains and hours of refreshing rest in the leafy shades! How many charming hours are spent by sea, lake and river, bathing, sailing, rowing, riding, fishing, and in other ways innumerable! There are none who welcome those nappy days more heartily, or stand in greater need of them, than the teachers of our industrial schools. In addition to the usual hours of teaching, they are obliged to visit the parents of the poor children under their care, and, as far as possible, administer to their wants. Thousands of cases of suffering and want are quietly relieved by the ministrations of these worthy ladies. The Children's Aid Society having closed their schools, yesterday, for the Summer vacation, most of the teachers have left for the country, to remain until the schools are reopened in September. At the First, thirteenth, and Fourteenth Ward schools, interesting closing exercises were held. The children were treated to ice-cream and cakes, and a number of prizes, consisting chiefly of articles of clothing, were given to the meritorious pupils. Addresses were delivered and the prizes distributed by D. EDWIN HAWLEY and M. DUPUY, Esqs.

The Catholic Press on the Elm Park Riot.

It is a singular fact that only one of the numerous Irish Catholic newspapers of this City and vicinity have anything to say, this week, about the recent disgraceful riot at Elm Park. The exception is the Brooklyn *Catholic*, whose editor says:

"Are Orangemen allowed to introduce the celebration of the battle of the Boyne to this country? Are the feelings of the exiled Catholics of Ireland to be outraged with impunity by rabid Orangemen? On Tuesday last New-York was the scene of a disgraceful riot, in which several were killed and many wounded. If this happened in the North of Ireland, where Catholic lives are annually sacrificed on the altar of Orangeism, we would not be surprised; but surely such fanaticism should not be tolerated in a free country. What have Americans to do with anniversaries of Aughrim and the Boyne? If Protestant bigots were left to themselves in those battles the Catholics of Ireland would make short work of them and the penal code would never disgrace European civilization. But WILLIAM of Orange conquered because he had the picked troops of Europe. Even if Orangemen won the victory which they commemorate, they should not be constantly parading it before the eyes of their countrymen. Who but Orangemen ever celebrate a victory over their countrymen? Who but Orangemen stand behind hedges to shoot unarmed Catholics while returning from mass? More than twenty years ago JOHN MITCHEL addressed the Orangemen of Ulster in a letter which should convince them of their folly of keeping the flames of sectarian strife constantly lighted in the heart of unhappy Ireland, but their stupid bigotry was incapable of conviction. It was the dream of DAVIS and the teaching of his stirring muse to bring them into harmony with their countrymen, but all to no purpose. They still flaunt their banners, and though Belfast is captured and Londonderry dismantled, they still strive to make a show in other parts of Ulster. They still raise their heads in New-York, where the Catholics could sweep them into the sea. We trust we have heard the last of their rabid fanaticism in this country at least. The battle of the Boyne shall not be celebrated under the flag of WASHINGTON. The ashes of the dead shall not be perpetually reddened with the blood of the living. As Catholics, we wish to live at peace with all men, and the wretch who, inspired with the evil memory of the dead past, provokes ill-will or murder is an enemy to God, humanity and civilization."

Weather Casualties.

There appears to be another torrid term upon us. Each of the past three days has been hotter than its immediate predecessor, and yesterday was consequently but little, if any, inferior to those intolerable days of June which seem a terrible memory. But business was pursued, notwithstanding the heat, and, thousands being constantly exposed to the rays of the sun, it is only strange that the casualties were not much more numerous than from the Police reports they seem to have been. There was, however, during a portion of the day, a mitigating breeze abroad that made the day endurable to those who had nothing to do but to court it in some shady spot, and it may have had some effect in reducing the prostrations by the heat, of which the following are the only cases reported.

LEWIS SMITH, a laborer, twenty-four years of age, living at No. 128 Chrystie-street, was overcome in front of No. 71 Mercer-street, and carried home by his friends.

JOANNA FREAR, forty years of age, of No. 90 Mott-street, was overcome in Bayard-street and carried to the Sixth Precinct Station-house, and thence was sent to the Park Hospital, by order of Police Surgeon HARRINGTON.

JOSEPH WILSON, a resident of Boston was overcome in Chambers-street, and taken to the Third Precinct Station-house, where he soon recovered.

THE POLICE IMBROGLIO.

Resignation of Superintendent Jourdan—Reply of the Board of Police.

Superintendent JOURDAN was prompt yesterday morning in showing that he was thoroughly in earnest in the threat he had made on the previous day by sending to the Board of Police a letter of which the following is a copy:

NEW-YORK, July 16, 1870.

To the Honorable the Board of Police Commissioners:

GENTLEMEN: I herewith respectfully tender my resignation as Superintendent of the Police Department of the City of New-York. With many thanks for your kindness to me at all times, I am yours truly,

JOHN JOURDAN.

The exigency, which has been generally promulgated by the newspapers, had had the effect of summoning two of the Commissioners from distant Summer retreats, so that when this letter was presented to Judge BOSWORTH, yesterday morning, all the members of the Board of Police were in their offices, and a meeting was immediately called to consider the perplexing subject. The Board, however, had no difficulty in reaching the conclusion that the Department could not afford to lose the services of Superintendent JOURDAN, and by a unanimous vote the Commissioners refused to accept the resignation, and authorized President BOSWORTH to communicate with Superintendent JOURDAN on the subject. The following is a copy of the letter of President BOSWORTH:

NEW-YORK, July 16, 1870.

John Jourdan, Esq., Superintendent:

DEAR SIR: Your note of this date, tendering your resignation of the office of Superintendent of Police, was presented to the Board this morning.

I am instructed by the Board to express to you the regrets of its members that you desire to vacate the office which you have thus far filled to the satisfaction of the Department, and with great benefit to the efficiency of the force.

It requires a combination of rare qualities, and great indifference to unjust censure, to enable an incumbent of that office to bear its incessant calls and numberless perplexing cares, and perform its duty efficiently. The office cannot be left vacant, even temporarily, without great detriment to the efficiency of the force, and the Board cannot hope to find any one in a brief space of time, if at all, as well qualified for the position as yourself.

It is inevitable that such a radical change as has been made by breaking up the Metropolitan system should be followed by annoyances and cares which may cease after the new system is more thoroughly organized, and has been longer operated.

The Board instructs me to express the desire of its members, prompted alike by a regard for the efficiency of the force and the wishes of the public, that you may carefully reconsider the subject and withdraw your resignation. I am sincerely and truly yours,

J. S. BOSWORTH, President Board of Police.

Superintendent JOURDAN has made no response to the Board, and announces that he will hold the subject under consideration until Monday. There seems, however, a prospect that he and the Commissioners will come to an understanding which will result in his continuance in office. There are rumors that the Board intends to do something decisive speedily, but nothing definite can be ascertained.

A Jersey Justice of the Peace Arrested for Forgery.

Justice JOHN WHITE, of Hoboken, has again become entangled in the meshes of the law, this time in a more serious manner than hitherto. But a short time ago he was convicted in the Hudson County Court of extorting $5 for the issuing of a warrant, as well as embezzling about $1,100 from the Strasburg eloping party. Judge RANDOLPH sentenced him to pay a fine of $200 and costs for the former offense, and for the latter he will probably be sentenced next week. Yesterday he was arrested on a charge of forging the name of the Tax Collector of Hoboken, PETER E. EDMONSON, to three tax receipts, amounting in the aggregate to $336 56. It seems that Judge WHITE acted as agent for a large real estate owner in Hoboken named E. A. BIBBY. On the 1st of June they had a settlement, when, as alleged, WHITE, among other vouchers for the expenditure of money which he had collected for BIBBY, handed over the three tax receipts purporting to have been legitimately signed by EDMONSON. BIBBY accepted WHITE'S statements as correct, and matters went on as usual between them till a few days since, when Mr. BIBBY was rather surprised on seeing his lots advertised for sale for the non-payment of taxes. Supposing there was some mistake in the tax-office, he repaired thither with the receipts. Yesterday morning they were examined by the Tax-collector, who pronounced his signature a forgery. The Collector and Mr. BIBBY visited Judge WHITE and accused him of forgery, when, it is said, he requested EDMONSON to say no more about the matter and he would pay the money. The Collector was about agreeing, and the money was sent for, but, in the meantime, BIBBY went before Recorder POPE and made an affidavit to the facts as above stated. A warrant was immediately issued for WHITE'S arrest, and before the money had arrived, he was arraigned before the Recorder, who, after hearing all the charges, required him to give bail in $5,000 for further examination.

The Custom-House.

Mr. GRINNELL received a communication from Mr. MURPHY yesterday, announcing that, as the United States Judges were absent from the City, and would not return until Tuesday, he could take no steps until then to prepare his bonds for transmission to Washington. The formalities required there will occupy several days, and by the time the papers are returned the 1st of August will be so near that Mr. MURPHY will decide to wait until that date before he enters upon his duties at the Custom-house. Mr. GRINNELL is anxious to be retired, but it is not probable he will be until the 1st proximo. Mr. MURPHY took the oath of office before the Clerk of the United States Circuit Court yesterday.

IMMIGRATION FOR THE WEEK.

The total number of alien passengers landed at Castle Garden during last week was 10,628, as follows:

July 3—Steamer Nevada, Liverpool	559
July 4—Steamer Aleppo, Liverpool	544
July 4—Steamer City of Brooklyn	719
July 5—Steamer Hoisatia, Hamburg	501
July 5—Steamer China, Liverpool	311
July 5—Ship Holland	1,040
July 5—Ship Neptune	181
July 5—Ship Perseverance	35
July 6—Steamer Bremen, Bremen	300
July 6—Steamer Caledonia, Glasgow	194
July 6—Steamer Western Metropolis, Copenhagen	943
July 6—Steamer India, Glasgow	374
July 9—Steamer Hermann, Bremen	379
July 10—Steamer City of Brussels, Liverpool	763
July 10—Steamer Marshall, Liverpool	405
July 10—Steamer Colorado, Liverpool	493
July 10—Ship Rhine, London	43
July 10—Ship Cultivator, Liverpool	5
July 12—Steamer Silesia, Hamburg	659
July 12—Steamer Java, Liverpool	249
July 13—Steamer Erin, Liverpool	702
July 15—Steamer Cambria, Glasgow	301
July 16—Steamer Frankfort, Bremen	586
July 16—Steamer Weser, Bremen	178
July 16—Steamer Iowa, Glasgow	171
Total	10,628

CONTRACT FOR THE LABOR IN THE PUBLIC STORES.

The contract for the labor in the United States Public Stores of this port has been given to Messrs. RANDAL, LAPHAM & SPERRY. They are to receive $70,000 a year, being $20,000 a year less than JACKSON & MUDGET, the last contractors, received. Messrs. RANDAL, LAPHAM & SPERRY took charge yesterday.

Music in the Public Parks.

The Department of Public Parks announce that if the weather be fine there will be music by the Central Park Band in Mount Morris-square on Monday, the 18th inst., from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M. The following is the programme:

PART I.

1. March, "Twin Brothers"..... D. Wigand
2. Overture, "Caliph of Bagdad"..... Boildieu
3. Air, "Kathleen Mavourneen"..... Crouche
4. Galop, "Through the Air"..... Faust

PART II.

5. Grand Selection, "Robert le Diable"...Meyerbeer
6. Waltz, "Romantique"..... Lanner
7. 'Romanza..... Beethoven
8. Polka, "Amor"..... Kuehner

PART III.

9. Overture, "Italienne a Algere"..... Rossini
10. Polacca, "Mignon"..... A. Thomas
11. Duet, "Aroldo"..... Verdi
12. Waltz, "Weit und Gesang"..... Strauss

Popular Airs.

Musical entertainments will also be given on Tuesday in Tompkins-square, on Wednesday in Washington-square, on Thursday in Madison-square, and on Friday at the Battery, from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M., should the weather be fine.

A New Way of Raising Peaches.

A. C. CHAMBERLAIN, of Long Island, has a dwarf peach tree growing in a wire basket eight inches in diameter, and in perfect bloom of health and richly laden with delicious fruit. The advantage of this mode of culture is that the plant is taken from place to place without any injury, and also that thus grown they are highly decorative for dinner-tables.

Base-Ball.

The Athletics, of Brooklyn, will play the Alpha Club, of that city, at the Union Grounds, Williamsburg, on Monday, and will also play the Champion Club, of Jersey City, on the same grounds, on Thursday, July 21.

Surrogate's Court, Brooklyn—Wills Proved.

Court Stillwell of the town of Gravesend. James Foley, Andrew J. Willets, William Stammers, John A. Schreiber, Job Queripel, James F. Miller, John Blunt, Joseph Schmidt, all residing in the City of Brooklyn. Francis S. Turner, of the City of Elizabeth, Union County, New-York.

Letters of Administration were granted in the estates of the following named deceased persons, viz: Hannah Pease, Margaret Green, Neal Carney, Barbara Diehl, Thomas McCleury, Robert Farrell, John B. Furman, Hilaire Guischard, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the estate of Julius Gruenwald, Charles Gruenwald and Max Gruenwald, were granted to Louis Leibman; of Susan E. Brown, Eleanor A. Brown, Alfred P. Brown and Estella J. Brown, to Geo. Brown, all of the City of Brooklyn.

CHESS GAMES.

Playing at Detroit.

HARSEN D. SMITH VS. MAX JUDD.

These two well-known chess-players contested a game which evinced a high degree of skill and caution, on both sides, until the close of the game, when an unfortunate oversight decided it in favor of Mr. H. D. SMITH, of Jackson. The game was played as follows:

EVANS GAMBIT declined.

H. D. SMITH. White.	M. JUDD. Black.
1. P to K 4.	P to K 4.
2. K Kt to B 3.	Q Kt to B 3.
3. B to Q B 4.	B to Q B 4.
4. P to Q Kt 4.	P to Q 4.
5. P tks P	Kt tks P.
6. Castles.	Kt tks P.
7. Kt tks K P.	K Kt to K 2.
8. P to Q 4.	B to Q 3.
9. P to K B 4.	Castles.
10. B tks Kt.	Kt tks B.
11. P to Q B 4.	Kt to B 3.
12. P K to B 3.	P to Q Kt 3.
13. Q Kt to K 2.	B to K Kt 5.
14. B to Q Kt 2.	R to K sq.
15. R to K B 2.	QR to Q B.
16. Q to Q Kt 3.	P to Q B 3.
17. Kt to Kt 3.	P to Q Kt 4.
18. P to K B 5.	P tks P
19. Q tks P.	Q to Q B 2.
20. Q R to Q B.	P to Q B 4.
21. Q to K B sq.	Q to K 2.
22. K R to Q B 2.	R to Q B 2.
23. Q R to K sq.	P tks P.
24. R tks R.	B tks R.
25. B tks P.	Q to Q Kt 5.
26. Q to B 2.	Kt to Q 2.
27. R to K 4.	B tks Kt.
28. B tks B.	Q to Kt 4.
29. R tks B.	Kt tks B.
30. R to K 4.	Q to Kt 8 ch.
31. Q to B sq.	Q to Kt 7.
32. Q to K 2.	Q to Kt 3 ch.
33. K to B sq.	R to Q B sq.
34. Q to Q sq.	Kt to Q B 5.
35. Q to Q 7.	Kt to Q 3 (a.)
36. Q tks R ch.	Resigns.

(a.) Q to Q Kt sq was the correct reply to white's last move, and the games would have been about equally strong.

Crimes and Casualties.

At an early hour yesterday morning a burglar attempted to enter the premises of Mrs. COGSWELL, No. 97 West Eighth-street, through the front parlor windows, but he made noise enough to awaken the inmates, when, finding himself discovered, he fled.

THOMAS DALY, twenty years of age, and PATRICK FRAILTY, aged seventeen, were arrested yesterday by Officer BERNINE, of the Fifteenth Precinct, charged with committing a burglary at the sale stables of JOHNSTON & VAN TASSEL, No. 112 East Thirteenth-street, which were entered from the rear, and the office thoroughly rummaged, but nothing taken away. The prisoners were arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court, and committed for examination.

About 3 o'clock, yesterday morning, an affray occurred at the sailor boarding-house, No. 108 Cherry-street, during which THOMAS WILDE, the proprietor, and others, beat JOHN GIFFORD, a boarder in the house, so severely that his internal injuries are considered to be of a serious character. The wounded man was taken to the Park Hospital.

A fire occurred yesterday morning in an attic room of No. 193 Mulberry-street, caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. It was extinguished before much damage was done.

GEORGE MYERS, who lives in Forty-ninth-street, near Second-avenue, yesterday fell from the terrace wall to the foot of East Forty-ninth-street, and broke two of his ribs. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Patrolmen DOYLE and LAWLER, of the Harbor Police, yesterday morning ran two river thieves ashore at the foot of Fourth-street, East River, compelling them to abandon their boat, which contained a quantity of rope stolen from vessels in the harbor. The property was sent to Police Head-quarters.

JANE CLARK, thirty-five years of age, who lives in Sixth-avenue, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets, was brutally assaulted, yesterday, by her daughter, who struck her on the head with an ax, inflicting a very severe wound. The assailant fled immediately, and has not yet been arrested. The injured woman was taken to the Twenty-second Precinct Station-house, where her wounds had proper attention.

Arrests of the Week.

Although the aggregate of the arrests during the past week is slightly less than that of the week which included the Fourth of July, it is still large enough to cause general alarm. The following are the figures:

Saturday, July 9	363
Sunday, July 10	191
Monday, July 11	297
Tuesday, July 12	278
Wednesday, July 13	295
Thursday, July 14	300
Friday, July 15	334
Total	2,058

City Census Statistics.

The following additional returns were made at Marshal SHARPE'S office yesterday:

Ward.	Dist.	Population.	Ward.	Dist.	Population.
12	11	1,492	18	5	4,500
12	12	2,616	18	24	3,504
18	21	2,856	17	19	2,322
13	5	3,291	8	4	4,560
13	9	2,292	17	23	2,491

IMMIGRATION FOR THE WEEK.

The total number of alien passengers landed at Castle Garden during last week was 10,628, as follows:

July 3—Steamer Nevada, Liverpool	559
July 4—Steamer Aleppo, Liverpool	544
July 4—Steamer City of Brooklyn	719
July 5—Steamer Hoisatia, Hamburg	501
July 5—Steamer China, Liverpool	311
July 5—Ship Holland	1,040
July 5—Ship Neptune	181
July 5—Ship Perseverance	35
July 6—Steamer Bremen, Bremen	300
July 6—Steamer Caledonia, Glasgow	194
July 6—Steamer Western Metropolis, Copenhagen	943
July 6—Steamer India, Glasgow	374
July 9—Steamer Hermann, Bremen	379
July 10—Steamer City of Brussels, Liverpool	763
July 10—Steamer Marshall, Liverpool	405
July 10—Steamer Colorado, Liverpool	493
July 10—Ship Rhine, London	43
July 10—Ship Cultivator, Liverpool	5
July 12—Steamer Silesia, Hamburg	659
July 12—Steamer Java, Liverpool	249
July 13—Steamer Erin, Liverpool	702
July 15—Steamer Cambria, Glasgow	301
July 16—Steamer Frankfort, Bremen	586
July 16—Steamer Weser, Bremen	178
July 16—Steamer Iowa, Glasgow	171
Total	10,628

CONTRACT FOR THE LABOR IN THE PUBLIC STORES.

The contract for the labor in the United States Public Stores of this port has been given to Messrs. RANDAL, LAPHAM & SPERRY. They are to receive $70,000 a year, being $20,000 a year less than JACKSON & MUDGET, the last contractors, received. Messrs. RANDAL, LAPHAM & SPERRY took charge yesterday.

Music in the Public Parks.

The Department of Public Parks announce that if the weather be fine there will be music by the Central Park Band in Mount Morris-square on Monday, the 18th inst., from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M. The following is the programme:

PART I.

1. March, "Twin Brothers"..... D. Wigand
2. Overture, "Caliph of Bagdad"..... Boildieu
3. Air, "Kathleen Mavourneen"..... Crouche
4. Galop, "Through the Air"..... Faust

PART II.

5. Grand Selection, "Robert le Diable"...Meyerbeer
6. Waltz, "Romantique"..... Lanner
7. 'Romanza..... Beethoven
8. Polka, "Amor"..... Kuehner

PART III.

9. Overture, "Italienne a Algere"..... Rossini
10. Polacca, "Mignon"..... A. Thomas
11. Duet, "Aroldo"..... Verdi
12. Waltz, "Weit und Gesang"..... Strauss

Popular Airs.

Musical entertainments will also be given on Tuesday in Tompkins-square, on Wednesday in Washington-square, on Thursday in Madison-square, and on Friday at the Battery, from 6 to 8 o'clock P. M., should the weather be fine.

A New Way of Raising Peaches.

A. C. CHAMBERLAIN, of Long Island, has a dwarf peach tree growing in a wire basket eight inches in diameter, and in perfect bloom of health and richly laden with delicious fruit. The advantage of this mode of culture is that the plant is taken from place to place without any injury, and also that thus grown they are highly decorative for dinner-tables.

Base-Ball.

The Athletics, of Brooklyn, will play the Alpha Club, of that city, at the Union Grounds, Williamsburg, on Monday, and will also play the Champion Club, of Jersey City, on the same grounds, on Thursday, July 21.

Surrogate's Court, Brooklyn—Wills Proved.

Court Stillwell of the town of Gravesend. James Foley, Andrew J. Willets, William Stammers, John A. Schreiber, Job Queripel, James F. Miller, John Blunt, Joseph Schmidt, all residing in the City of Brooklyn. Francis S. Turner, of the City of Elizabeth, Union County, New-York.

Letters of Administration were granted in the estates of the following named deceased persons, viz: Hannah Pease, Margaret Green, Neal Carney, Barbara Diehl, Thomas McCleury, Robert

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 16.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$2,300	U. S. 6s, 1881, C.	113½	100 Pac. Mail S.S. Co. 39¼
68,000	U.S. 5-20 C., '62	109¾	100 do. bet. call. 39⅝
10,000	do	109¾	100 do 39⅞
20,000	do	109⅝	100 do 40
15,000	U.S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	108½	1,200 do 40⅛
10,000	U. S. 5-20 Coup. 1867	b3. 108⅝	1,000 do 40¼
	do	b3. 108⅝	300 do 40⅜
70,000	do	s3. 108⅝	205 Am. Mer. U. Ex. 44
10,000	do	108¾	35 do 44⅛
10,000	do	108⅝	100 U. S. Express 45¼
10,000	U. S. 6s, cur	112¾	100 do 45½
2,000	do	112¾	200 do 45
2,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '68	108⅝	500 N.Y.C. & Hud. R. 96⅛
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '68	108⅝	400 do. bet. call. 96⅛
20,000	do. b3.	109	200 do 96¼
20,000	U. S. 5s 10-40 C.	107¾	400 do 96½
10,000	do. b3.	107½	500 do 96⅝
50,000	do	107⅞	10,000 N. Y. C. & Hud.
10,000	Tenn. State 6s, new	s30. 64½	R. Cfs. 91¼
20,000	do	65	10,000 do. bet. call. 91⅜
10,000	do	64⅞	60,000 do 91¾
10,000	do	64¾	10,000 do 91⅝
10,000	do	64¾	100 Erie Railway 22¾
20,000	do	64¾	1,500 Harlem R. 135
20,000	do	64¾	100 do. 125½
10,000	do	64¾	1,400 Reading R. 98½
130,000	do	64	500 do. b30. 98⅜
40,000	do	63⅝	200 do. b3. 98⅜
20,000	do	s60. 63¾	50 do 98⅜
9,000	Tenn. St. 6s, x. Coup. bet. call.	65	800 do. bet. call. 98⅛
10,000	Vir. St. 6s, n	67	40 do 95½
10,000	Tenn. Cur. St. 6s, n. Jan. & July	78	100 L. S. & M. So. 83 99
$3,000	Mo. St. 6s	91	500 do 99
$1,000	Ga. St. 6s	85½	200 do. bet. call. 99
1,000	Erie 2d M	92¾	900 do 99⅛
1,000	Mich. S. F. bds.	100	100 Mich. Cent. R. 119¾
3,000	U. Pac., 1st M.	82½	50 Panama R. 98½
1,000	C. & N. W. Int. bds	88	10 do 97
1,000	Alton & T. H., 2d M. pr'f'd	87¾	110 do 98
1,000	C. & R. L. & P. 7s	97	50 do 99
10,000	Central P. gold bonds	108	20 do 99⅛
1,000	O. & M. Consol.	90¾	100 do 99⅜
3,000	do	90¾	5 C., C. & Ind. R. 83
$3,000	do	90	100 N. J. Cent. R. b5. 102
5,000	M. & St. P. 8s 1st M	102¾	100 do 102
1,000	do	108¼	100 do 101¾
1,000	M. & St. P. 7 3-10 Conv't	96	25 do 103
4,000	Mor. & Es. 1st M.	102½	50 Chi. & R. I. R. 111¼
1,000	do	104	100

FINANCIAL.

Eight Per Cent. Per Annum in Gold.

FREE FROM UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT TAX.

THE BALANCE OF THE ISSUE OF

$1,500,000

First Mortgage Bonds

OF THE

ST. JOSEPH

AND

DENVER CITY

Railroad Company,

NOW FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

These are a 20-year sinking fund bond, issued only upon a completed road, and bear eight per cent. interest in gold, payable on the 15th August and 15th February, in New-York, London or Frankfort, and are free from tax. These bonds are in denominations of $1,000 and $500, coupons or registered, and secured by an absolute and only mortgage upon the line, including all descriptions of rolling stock and equipments. This road is 111 miles in length, the largest portion of which is completed and successfully operated in the daily running of regular trains, the earnings of which are now in excess of the interest liabilities on this issue of bonds; over

$1,500,000

has already been expended upon this road from Stock Subscriptions and Donations. The Company are entirely free from debt. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish pamphlets, maps, and all information.

Price, 97½ and accrued Interest in Currency.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,

NO. 54 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

TANNER & CO.,

NO. 49 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

FOR SALE,

CHOICE

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS

PAYING

10 PER CENT. AND OVER,

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE, AND CONFIRMED BY A LARGE VOTE OF THE PEOPLE AT ELECTIONS HELD FOR THAT PURPOSE. ALL OF A HIGH ORDER AND FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER.

INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK. SUITABLE FOR PERMANENT, SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS. FOR SALE AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR FOR THE PRESENT ONLY.

Real Valuation of Property.....$41,800,000

Whole Indebtedness only.....$650,000

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

Trustees, executors of estates, capitalists and others seeking reliable investments are purchasing these loans.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK-BROKER and AUCTIONEER, NO. 43 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

N. B.—First-class Investment Securities, paying large rates of interest, a specialty with this house for many years.

A PROFITABLE AND SAFE INVESTMENT.

7 PER CENT. TOWN BONDS

OF THE

UNION AND SOMERSET COUNTIES, N. J.

IN DENOMINATIONS OF $100, $500 AND $1,000,

FOR SALE AT 85.

INTEREST PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY AT THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE BANK, NEW-YORK.

There is an active demand for these bonds, and the entire issue will soon be exhausted. For particulars apply to

PARKER & LAWRENCE,

BANKERS, NO. 1 WALL-ST.

H. H. BOODY. D. A. BOODY. H. P. BOODY.

HENRY H. BOODY & CO.,

Bankers

AND

Railway Agents,

No 12 Wall-st., New-York.

Make Collections, pay Coupons and Dividends, Buy and Sell Governments, Railway Bonds, and other Securities on Commission.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE NEGOTIATION OF RAILWAY AND OTHER CORPORATE LOANS.

N. B.—Interest allowed on deposits.

NEW-YORK, May 2, 1870.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS

OF THE

CITY OF MONTGOMERY,

CAPITAL OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA, AT 90 PER CENT. AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers,

NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale the bonds of the City of Montgomery, Ala., 15 years to run, bearing interest at EIGHT (8) per cent. per annum, with coupons attached, payable in January and July, both principal and interest payable in the City of New-York.

These bonds ($500,000) five hundred thousand dollars, are the only debt against the city, and are regarded as first-class security and very desirable for investors. Further particulars may be had of

AUGUST BELMONT & CO.,

BANKERS, NO. 50 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT for travelers' use, available in all parts of Europe, through the

MESSRS. DE ROTHSCHILD, OF PARIS, LONDON, FRANKFORT-ON-THE MAIN, VIENNA AND THEIR CORRESPONDENTS.

Also, make telegraphic transfers of money on

CALIFORNIA, EUROPE AND HAVANA.

J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Exchange-place, corner Broad-st., New-York,

Issue Letters of Credit for travelers payable in any part of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America. Draw Bills of Exchange and make telegraphic transfers of money on Europe and California.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELLERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OFFICE OF THE CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 156 Broadway, NEW-YORK, May 2, 1870.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR Directors of this Company the following gentlemen were unanimously re-elected for the ensuing year:

ZEPPINGHAM TOWNSEND,	JACOB VAN WAGENEN,
CHAS. R. SWORDS.	JOHN R. WILLIS,
D. HENRY HAIGHT,	PRESTON H. HODGES,
AMOS R. ENO.	WALTER BARNES,
JOHN WATSON,	HENRY COFFIN,
SAMUEL WILLETS,	JOHN D. GRIFFEN,
DON ALONZO CUSHMAN,	CHAS. H. ISHAM,
URIAH J. SMITH,	WM. PALEN,
SYLVESTER L. H. WARD,	JAMES B. AMES, Jr.
JOHN SCOTT BOYD,	EGBERT A. CLARK.
ISRAEL CORSE.	

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Mr. JAMES B. AMES, Jr., was unanimously re-elected President.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, June 7, 1870.

FINANCIAL.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

The Undersigned Offer for Sale

The First Mortgage Eight per Cent.

GOLD BONDS

OF THE

St. Joseph and Denver City R. R. Co.

Interest payable February and August. Price, 97½ and accrued Interest in Currency. Pamphlets, with Map, &c., furnished on application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO., Commercial Agents, No 54 Pine-st.

TANNER & CO., Fiscal Agents, No. 49 Wall-st.

SOUTHERN CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-YORK.

FIRST MORTGAGE

THIRTY-YEAR SEVEN PER CENT.

CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND BONDS.

FOR SALE BY

VERMILYE & CO.,

BANKERS,

NOS. 16 AND 18 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS,

Guaranteed by the State of Georgia.

Bearing Seven Per Cent Interest in Currency.

A LIMITED AMOUNT FOR SALE ON FAVORABLE TERMS.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

NO. 32 WALL-ST.

INDIANA STATE STOCKS.

Notice having heretofore been given to holders of Indiana Five Per Cent. State Stocks, issued under an act of the General Assembly of said State, entitled "An act to provide for the Funded Debt of the State of Indiana, and for the completion of the Wabash and Erie Canal to Evansville," approved Jan. 19, 1846, and an act supplementary thereto, approved Jan. 27, 1847, that said stocks would be paid in full, on presentation at the agency, in the City of New-York, on the 1st day of July, 1870, such holders are therefore hereby notified that the interest on said stocks will cease on the 1st day of July, 1870, and that the said stocks should be presented for payment on or before that date, at the office of the agent of State, No. 27 Pine-st., New-York City.

By order of the State Debt Sinking Fund Commissioners.

J. C. BURNETT, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, July 1, 1870.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.

JAMES M. WILSON, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF NEW-YORK EQUITABLE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 58 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 6, 1870.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent., free from Government tax, payable on and after the 9th inst.

JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY.

BROOKLYN, July 12, 1870.

Stockholders are hereby notified that a SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT., free from tax, has been declared payable on demand at their OFFICE IN NEW-YORK, No. 173 BROADWAY.

PHILANDER SHAW, Secretary.

THIRTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 158 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 7, 1870.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., (free of tax,) payable on demand.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

THIRTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.

PACIFIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 470 BROADWAY, July 11, 1870.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Eight (8) per Cent., payable on demand.

T. F. JEREMIAH, Secretary.

FIREMAN'S TRUST INSURANCE CO. OF BROOKLYN, OFFICES, No. 26 COURT-ST., BROOKLYN, AND No. 60 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, BROOKLYN, July 11, 1870.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.

O. D. MILDEBERGER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE RELIEF INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 149 Broadway, July 11, 1870.

TWENTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.—THE Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of SIX (6) PER CENT., FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX, payable to the stockholders on demand.

W. E. CRARY, Secretary.

JULY 6, 1870.

SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 119 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1870.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared an Interest Dividend of Three and One-Half (3½) per Cent., and the Government tax, payable on demand.

NATHAN HARPER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE COMMONWEALTH FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 151 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1870.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF Five per Cent., free from Government tax, has been this day declared, payable on demand.

D. M. DOUGHTY, Secretary.

CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF IOWA, TREASURER'S OFFICE, No. 52 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST ON the First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, due July 15, 1870, will be paid on and after that date at this office.

W. B. SHATTUCK, Treasurer.

THIRTY-FIRST DIVIDEND.—THE Stuyvesant Insurance Company have declared their usual Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free from tax, payable on demand at the office No. 122 Bowery.

WM. F. LEGGETT, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

Irving Savings Institution,

NO. 96 WARREN-ST.

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE JULY 20

Will draw interest from July 1, at 6 per cent. on all amounts.

W. W. CONCKLIN, PRESIDENT. VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, SEC'Y.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK,

No. 58 BOWERY, south-west corner of Canal-st.

Money deposited on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1, at the rate of SIX PER CENT on all sums exceeding $5. Interest paid or credited in July and January of each year.

Bank open every day from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,

Nos. 1 and 3 3d-av., opposite Cooper Institute.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.

JULY, 1870.—By direction of the trustees of this bank, the usual semi-annual INTEREST at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, will be paid on all sums entitled thereto, on and after July 15, inst., or, if not withdrawn, will be added to the account, and draw interest from July 1.

DEPOSITS made on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1, and SIX PER CENT. allowed on ALL SUMS of $5 and upward.

Deposits of one dollar received.

ISAAC T. SMITH, President.

T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK.

CHATHAM-SQUARE AND NEW BOWERY, NEW-YORK, June 13, 1870.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—The Trustees of this Bank have ordered that an INTEREST DIVIDEND at the rate of SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM be paid, on and after MONDAY, July 18, on all sums of from $1 to $5,000, which may have been deposited for three or six months next preceding July 1.

All interest not drawn will be placed to the credit of the depositor, and will be entitled to interest as principal.

HARRISON HALL, President.

All deposits made now will be entitled to interest as from July 1.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK.

No. 366 6th-av., (Booth's Theater.)

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from 6 to 8.

Money deposited on or before JULY 20 will draw interest from July 1 AT 7 PER CENT.

WM. M. GILES, President.

H. K. THURBER, } Vice-Presidents.
HUGH MURRAY, }

ISAAC S. BARRETT, Secretary.

MARKET SAVINGS BANK,

No. 82 Nassau-st., New-York.

Semi-annual interest, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto, will be paid depositors, on and after MONDAY, July 18.

All interest not called for will be credited as principal, and draw interest from July 1.

WM. VAN NAME, President.

HENRY R. CONKLIN, Secretary.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 96 WARREN-ST.

The Trustees of this Institution have ordered that the usual Semi-annual Dividend, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, on all sums which have remained on deposit for six or three months, be paid on and after MONDAY, July 18.

WALTER W. CONCKLIN, Pres't. VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Sec'y.

MANY ADVANTAGES will be found in DEPOSITING MONEY in the

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,

No. 168 Nassau-st., opposite City Hall, New-York City

Send for a circular.

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.

G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK.

Nos. 396 and 398 Canal-st., corner Laight-st.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON $5 TO $5,000.

Money deposited on or before July 20 will bear interest from July 1.

ASSETS, $7,695,386 96.

JOHN MCLEAN, Pres't. G. S. CHAPIN, Treasurer. T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK,

Corner 3d-av. and 26th-st.

SIX PER CENT. interest allowed on all sums from $1 to $5,000. All money deposited on or before the 20th of July will draw interest from the 1st of July.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 6 to 8.

SPENCER K. GREEN, Wm. B. BIBBINS, Secretary. President.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED.

MARKET SAVINGS BANK,

No. 82 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK.

OPEN DAILY from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAYS and THURSDAYS from 5 to 7 P. M.

INTEREST commences on the first of each month.

WM. VAN NAME, President.

HENRY R. CONKLIN, Secretary.

EQUITABLE SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 76 6TH-AV., CORNER OF WAVERLEY-PLACE.

THIS BANK HAS BEEN ORGANIZED for the convenience of depositors, and is open every day, (Sundays and holidays excepted,) from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. for the reception and payment of money.

Six per Cent. interest allowed on all sums from $5 upward.

Money deposited before Aug. 1 will draw interest from July 1.

JOHN P. WHITE, President.

GEORGE T. JACKSON, First Vice-President.

WM. H. BEERS, Second Vice-President.

FLOYD CLARKSON, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

No. 283 Bowery, near Houston-st.

SIX (6) Per Cent. interest allowed on all sums from $5 to $10,000.

Money deposited on or before July 20 will be entitled to interest from July 1.

GERMAN SPOKEN.

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Wednesdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.

HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

BROADWAY SAVINGS INSTITUTION, 237 BROADWAY, entrance on PARK-PLACE.

Interest on deposits entitled thereto, for the six months ending June 30, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, also an extra Dividend at the rate of TWO PER CENT. per annum, on all sums of $5 and upward, will be paid on and after MONDAY, July 18.

FRANCIS P. SCHOALS, President.

PETER CUMMING, Asst. WADE B. WORRALL, Secy.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 5TH-AV., CORNER 14TH-ST.—SIX PER CENT. IN-TEREST paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.

R. H. BULL, President.

C. W. BRINCKERHOFF, Secretary.

DIME SAVINGS BANK.—NO. 8 AND 5 Broadway, Williamsburg. The interest paid by this Bank equal to 7 and 8 per cent., is $142.8 8 53. Deposits made on or before July 20, draw from July 1.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

GRAND PARK.

AUCTION SALE OF THE GREAT CENTRAL SUBDIVISION OF GRAND PARK IS DEFINITELY FIXED FOR THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1870.

150 ELEGANT VILLA PLOTS, from one to three acres each, comprising 300 acres of choice lands, superbly located amid the BEAUTIFUL HIGHLANDS of Westchester, twenty miles from the City. Nothing superior has ever been offered in the vicinity of New-York, either for purposes of suburban homes or speculation. In order to afford an opportunity to parties desiring to examine the property,

A SPECIAL TRAIN will be provided on THURSDAY, July 21, and SATURDAY, July 23, at 2¼ o'clock P. M., New-York and New-Haven Railroad. Carriages will attend their arrival at Grand Park to carry visitors over the ground.

For further particulars apply to ANDREW WILSON, Jr., No. 317 Broadway; S. DINGEE, No. 9 Pine-st.; MALLORY & BLACKWELL, *Evening Post* Building; or to A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO., No. 77 Cedar-st.; E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.; MULLER, WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st., Auctioneers.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

BY JOHNSON & MILLER, AUCTIONeers and real estate brokers, No. 25 Nassau-st., corner of Cedar-st., New-York.

City residences, stores, lots, country-seats and farms bought, sold, rented, exchanged. Loans negotiated. Auction sales of furniture, &c.

WEDNESDAY, July 20, at 12 o'clock, on the premises, at WOODRIDGE, N. J., GREAT AND PEREMPTORY SALE OF 600 SPLENDID BUILDING LOTS, together with a large house, neat cottage and numerous out-buildings, beautifully located at Woodridge, N. J., adjoining the village of Carlstadt, by order of F. Kohbertz, Esq., before leaving for Europe.

Note the following very easy terms: On the vacant lots 85 per cent. of the purchase money may remain on mortgage for five or ten years; on the buildings, 70 per cent. for the same time. Printed abstracts to purchasers free of charge. Special trains from the foot of Chambers-st. at 10 o'clock A. M., on the day of sale. Free collation on the arrival of the train. For maps and free railroad passes apply to JOHNSON & MILLER, No. 25 Nassau-st., or F. KOHBERTZ & SON, No. 54 Wall-st., New-York.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE IN BANKRUPTCY.—The undersigned, as instructed by William C. Amerman, Esq., assignee of the estate of JAMES R. DEY, bankrupt, will sell at the sales-room, No. 69 Montgomery-st., Jersey City, on the 10th day of August, 1870, at 12 o'clock, M., the following property, real and personal, belonging to the said bankrupt estate: First. All that part and parcel of land situated in the City and County of Hudson, State of New-Jersey, beginning at the northern line of Cherry-land, or Dey-st., at a point in the westerly line of the New-York and Erie Railroad, at the south-easterly corner of the said piece or parcel of land and running thence (first) north sixty-two and a half degrees, west 114 feet and 4 inches to a point in the northerly line of said street, thence (second) north thirty-seven and a half degrees east and at right angles to said street 237 feet and 9 3-100 of a foot to the westerly line of the New-York and Erie Railroad, thence (third) in a northerly direction along the westerly line of said railroad to the northerly line of said street to the place of beginning, containing two hundred and eighty-six one thousandths of an acre, more or less, subject to two mortgages each for $2,500, the first dated Oct. 19, 1865, and the second dated June 11, 1867, and the unpaid taxes, &c., on the said property. Second. All and whole that piece of land known as lot 4 of block 69 of Gilbert's Map of Lots in Newark, and lots 11, 28 and 29, of block No. 7, on said map, on file in the Clerk's Office of Hudson, State of New-Jersey, subject to the unpaid taxes thereon. Third. All and whole the interest of the said James R. Dey, as one of the cestinqui trusts of the late Richard Dey, under his deed and will. Fourth. The following personal property: Ten shares of the stock of the New-Jersey State Agricultural Society, one iron boiler of eight-horse power, and twenty barrels of phosphate and bone; to be seen at the factory of the Lodi Manufacturing Company; several debts amounting to $2,560 38, (one for $399 81 secured by bond and mortgage;) a list of the debts to be seen in the hands of the subscribers, or with Messrs. STRAUM & ROOT, No. 43 Pine-st., New-York, attorneys for the assignee. Terms cash.

ALDRIDGE & WOOD, Auctioneers,
JULY 12, 1870. 69 Montgomery-st., Jersey City.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

TO EXCHANGE.—HOUSE AND LOT, CUMberland-st., Brooklyn, near Washington Park, to trade for house and lot or lots on North Shore, Staten Island. B. F. COOK, 176 Broadway, Rooms 19 and 20.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ORANGE, N. J.—VILLAS, VILLA SITES and farms, a great variety, beautifully situated one hour from N. Y., for sale low. Also, country-seats and houses to let for the season, or year, by BLAKEWELL & SMITH, 243 Broadway, N. Y., 9 to 11 A. M.; Orange, corner Main and Cone-sts., 1 to 5 P. M.

ORANGE, N. J.—ELEGANTLY LOCATED residence; every convenience; stables, fruit, shade, large garden; near depot; church and schools; at a low price if sold before August. HAMILTON & WALLIS, No. 9 Nassau, corner Pine.

ORANGE, N. J.—HOUSES, LOTS, COUNtry-seats and farms for sale in every part of Orange and Essex Counties. A. D. MELLICK, JR., & BRO., Cone-st., opposite station, Orange, or No. 5 Pine-st., New-York.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LEASE AT BUDD'S LAKE, N. J.

The elegant furnished mansion of Daniel B. Wagner, as a strictly private residence, for two or three years. It is an Italian villa, two stories and attic, 42 feet front by 50 deep; hall 8 feet wide through center; piazza on three sides, 160 feet long; kitchen and butler's pantry in rear, 18 by 28 feet; ice-house filled; stabling, carriage and out houses very complete; lawn 300 feet square fronting the lake; twenty minutes' drive from railroad station. Terms accommodating. Apply to N. S. BENTLEY, No. 75 Front-st., or to the subscriber, DANIEL B. WAGNER, Budd's Lake, N. J.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET,

IN

TIMES BUILDING.

Fine, handsome offices on second and third floors. Inquire of GEORGE JONES, *Times* Office.

SHIPPING.

NATIONAL LINE.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN, From Pier No. 27 North River.

ERIN, BRAGG, Saturday, July 23, at 12 M.
ERIN, GOGAN, Saturday, July 30, at 8 A. M.
ITALY, GRACE, Saturday, Aug. 6, at 12 M.

Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $75 and $65; steerage, $28 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry and Glasgow, $32 currency.

Apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:

MERRIMACK, Capt. WIER, July 23.
SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. TINKLEPAUGH, Aug. 23.
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. SLOCUM, Sept. 23.

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. H. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, sailing regularly every THURSDAY at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely from Pier No. 4 North River.

COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE.....July 21
MISSOURI, Capt. J. B. EDWARDS.....July 28
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS.....Aug. 4

For freight or passage apply to

S. G. WHEELER, JR., President. No. 5 Bowling-green.

HAVANA. SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.

New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line—Sailing every twenty days, from Pier No. 17 East River. The new steamers

CITY OF MEXICO, Capt. TIMMERMAN, MONDAY, Aug. 1, 3 P. M.
CITY OF MERIDA, Capt. DRAKEN, SATURDAY, Aug. 20, 3 P. M.

For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

FOR HAVANA.

The well-known A1 side-wheel steam-ship RAPIDAN, Capt. WHITEBURST, now at her dock ready to receive cargo, will sail for the above port on WEDNESDAY, July 20, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 36 North River. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to

LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., No. 88 Liberty-st.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.

CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

Atlantic Mail S. S. Co.'s steamer MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, July 14, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.

For freight or passage apply to

S. G. WHEELER, Jr., President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.

OLD LINE—LOW FREIGHT.

The well-known first-class side-wheel steam-ship BIENVILLE, J. B. BAKER, Commander,

will leave Pier No. 36 North River, on SATURDAY, July 23, at 3 P. M. Freight taken at through rates for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston.

For freight or passage, having superior accommodations, apply to

LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., No. 88 Liberty-st.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 305 Broadway.

MUSICAL.

PIANOS.—FIFTY SECOND-HAND PIANOS, of various makers, comprising square, upright and grands, in thorough order, for sale at low prices, by

CHICKERING & SONS,

No. 11 East 14th-st., Between Broadway and 5th-av.

A GREAT OFFER!!!

HORACE WATERS, NO. 481 BROADWAY, will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, at extremely low prices, for cash, during this month, or will take from $5 to $10 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent money applied if purchased. New Chickering pianos to rent. Monthly installments received for same.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD PIANO CHEAP, call at MERRELL'S ware-room, No. 8 Union-square. Sold on installments or rented; customers suited, large stock, best makers; look before selecting elsewhere.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A PRIVATE FRENCH FAMILY will let, furnished, rooms on second and third floors, with or without board, to gentlemen and families; house and board first-class. Apply at No. 13 East 28th-st., between 5th and Madison ave.

COUNTRY BOARD.

BOARD FOR THE SUMMER IN A pleasantly situated house, one hour from City Hall; terms moderate. Address B., Box 171 Orange, N. J.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL RE-CEIVE one or two gentlemen for the Summer, or longer if desired. Address M. C., Box 30 Summit, N. J.

BOARD AT CORNWALL.—THE HOUSE open from May 1. JAMES G. ROE.

SUMMER RESORTS.

MISSISQUOI SPRINGS HOTEL,

FRANKLIN COUNTY, VT.

This first-class hotel is now open for guests. The hotel is adjacent to and connected with the Missisquoi Springs, whose waters have wrought such wonderful cures in cancers, scrofula, Bright's disease and other diseases of the kidneys. The Springs are situated nine miles from St. Albans; route by Harlem or Hudson River Railroad. Band of Music in attendance. Board this season from $15 to $18 a week, or $60 a month.

J. D. SUBLETT, Proprietor.

SURF HOTEL,

Fire Island.

Through tickets and baggage checked foot of Roosevelt-st. 8 A. M. and 3½ P. M. D. S. S. SAMMIS.

CLIFFWOOD SPRINGS HOUSE.

Delightfully located on the beach at Cliffwood, Keyport, N. J., twenty-five miles from New-York. DR. KENT, proprietor. No. 176 Bleecker-st., New-York.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, CATS-KILL, N. Y., will open June 1. Large new house. 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres, on the Hudson River; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; house greatly enlarged the past Winter; pleasure grounds extended and improved; the hotel has first-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats and cars; terms moderate. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

OTTAWA HOTEL, MONTREAL, CANADA.—Recently enlarged and newly furnished; now accommodates nearly 400 guests; the best hotel in Canada. D. C. Burnett has had over twenty years' experience in first-class hotels in New-York City and State of New-York.

BURNETT & DOYLE, Proprietors.

COOPER HOUSE, OTSEGO LAKE, Cooperstown, N. Y., now open; elegantly furnished; gas, bells, billiards, croquet and archery grounds, boating, fishing, steam-boating, &c. Terms $3 per day. Address CHAS. A. WATKINS.

EXCURSIONS.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JULY 4, three grand EXCURSIONS daily, (Sundays excepted,) to SANDY HOOK AND RETURN, on the famous saloon steamer PLYMOUTH ROCK, Commander, L. V. TILTON, from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., as follows; 6:45 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M. Returning, arriving in New-York: 10 A. M., 2:30 P. M., 9 P. M. The magnificent saloon steamer PLYMOUTH ROCK has been fitted out in the most sumptuous style, expressly for this route, and is provided with the finest Restaurant, a la carte, afloat, which is supplied with every luxury the market affords, as well as the choicest wines imported. Four thirty private parlors, dining-rooms and state-rooms are so arranged that excursionists, families and parties can thereby secure all the privacy of a first-class hotel. The management, in addition to other attractions, have provided for a series of MUSICAL PROMENADE CONCERTS on each trip by the celebrated Ninth Regiment N. G. S. N. Y. Band. Time to Long Branch, two hours. Horses and carriages taken only by the 11:30 A. M. boat. Fare, $1.

JAMES FISK, JR., President.

GRAND EXCURSIONS—NORTH AND East River Lines—To the sea-shore of Coney Island.

NORTH RIVER LINE.

The steamer NORWALK runs regularly every day, leaving West 10th-st. at 9:20, 12:20, 3:20; Warren-st. at 9:40, 12:40, 3:40; Pier No. 4, at 10, 1, and 4 o'clock.

EAST RIVER LINE.

The steamer METAMORA runs regularly every day, leaving 8th-st. at 8:30, 11:30, 2:30; Peck-slip at 8:40, 11:40, 2:40; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9, 12, and 3 o'clock.

THE LARGE FIRST-CLASS STEAM-boat SLEEPY HOLLOW, unsurpassed for speed, comfort and safety, having accommodation for 2,000 people, is now open for excursions; also Dudley's, Myers', and Raritan Beach Groves, Alderney Park and Spring Hill Grove on the Hudson.

WATTS, SANDS, MYERS, WM. J. HASKETT, MERCHANT and DURANT, with steam-boats of all kinds if desired.

J. & E. MYERS, Corner Morton and West sts., (upstairs.)

PICNIC AND EXCURSION BOAT.—The fast, safe and elegant steamer MAGENTA is open to charter for lodges, Sunday-school and excursions parties. For terms and choice of day apply at the office of the Stephens & Condit Transportation Company, foot of Barclay-st., Pier No. 26 North River, or foot of Centre-st., Newark.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN R. R. LINE.

Five trips daily between New-York and Long Branch via Sandy Hook.

On and after MONDAY, July 4, the magnificent saloon steamers

PLYMOUTH ROCK, Commander L. V. TILTON, and

JESSE HOYT, Commander JAMES SEELY, will leave from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., daily, Sundays excepted, as follows:

Plymouth Rock at 6:45, 11:30 A. M., 4:30 P. M.
Jesse Hoyt, 9:45 A. M., 2:30 P. M. For freight, 6 P. M., connecting at Sandy Hook with the trains of the New-Jersey Southern Railroad for Highlands, Seabright and Long Branch. For Branchport, Oceanport, Farmingdale, Bricksburg, Manchester and Toms River, 6:45 A. M., 3:30 P. M.; Red Bank, Shrewsbury and Eatontown Junction, 6:45 A. M., 3:30, 4:30 P. M.; Port Monmouth, Navesink and Middletown, 3:30 P. M., (via Port Monmouth Pier.) Philadelphia, 6:45 A. M., (accommodation,) 4:30 P. M., (express.)

Returning trains leave Long Branch at 7, 7:50, 10:48 A. M., 12:40, 4:25, 6:58 P. M. Grand Promenade Concert on board the Plymouth Rock daily by the celebrated band of the Ninth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y.

Commutation tickets for sale at the office of the Narragansett Steam-ship Co., Pier No. 30, N. R.

Fare to Long Branch, $1.

JAMES FISK, Jr., President.

STONINGTON LINE.

TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

GREAT INSIDE ROUTE—SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT.

Fare always as low as by any other line.

The new and elegant Side-wheel steamers STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT, Capt. WM. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL, From Pier No. 33, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 5 P. M.,

Arriving ahead of all other lines.

Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at No. 319 Broadway, corner New Pearl-st., and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway. D. S. BABCOCK, President Stonington Steamboat Company.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.

FOR BOSTON,

Via FALL RIVER, touching at NEWPORT.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS:

The world-renowned steamers BRISTOL, Commander A. G. SIMMONS, and PROVIDENCE, Commander H. M. SIMMONS,

having been thoroughly overhauled and elegantly refitted, leave alternately daily (Sundays included) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 30 North River, foot of Chambers-st.

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT

On each steamer, every evening, by Hall's Celebrated Boston Brass, String and Reed Bands.

STEAMER D. B. MARTIN.

Capt. JAY L. CLARK, for Huntington, Cold Spring, Oyster Bay and Bayville, daily at 4 P. M., from Pier No. 37 East River, foot of

DEFUNCT THEATERS.

Thespian Temples of Former Times in New-York.

The First Play-Houses—Growth of the Drama—Later Edifices, their Location and Final Destruction — Favorite Actors and Where They First Appeared.

No class of buildings have had such a transitory existence in New-York as her theaters, and none have so frequently fallen victims to the devouring flames. Few, probably, of our citizens, even of those who remember the glorious traditions of the old Park and of Burton's temple of merriment, realize how many fanes have been reared to the Thespian muses during the comparatively brief history of the drama in the Metropolis. The stolid and phlegmatic Dutchmen of the early days of Manhattan never troubled their hard heads with any such trifling amusements as stage exhibitions, and even the English had possession of the City three-quarters of a century before they introduced what seems always to have been their favorite pastime. But we must remember that the Dutch had only a comparatively small village, and even in the middle of the last century, when the first stage was erected, New-York was a city of but 10,000 inhabitants. Then, too, the Puritan prejudice against theatrical exhibitions was in its strength, and the art was planted here with considerable difficulty. Since that time, however, it has grown and flourished, and now can boast some of the finest edifices in the land.

THE FIRST PLAY-HOUSES.

Although there is, in some old paper, a casual mention of "the play-house," as early as 1733, the first dramatic company in New-York of which anything is known, was a party of comedians from Philadelphia, who made their appearance in the year 1750. They took a room "convenient for their purpose," in a building in Nassau-street, "lately belonging to the Hon. RIP VAN DAM, Esq., deceased." This building was afterward converted to the uses of a church, and stood on the present site of Nos. 64 and 66, on the east side of the street, between Maiden-lane and John-street. The theater had few of the modern comforts and conveniences, and visitors were considerately advised to "bring their own stoves," as the house was not heated. Here the "Beggar's Opera," "George Barnwell," and other popular pieces of the day, both tragic and comic, were produced for a short season. Two years after this theater was opened, HALLAM's company of comedians, from London, made its appearance in New-York, and, though it found considerable difficulty at first in obtaining permission to play, it ultimately became very popular. The seasons at the old Nassau Theater were short and separated by long intervals, and in 1758 the building fell into the hands of the German Colonists. A new edifice was now erected on "Cruger's Wharf," on the line of the present Front-street, between Coenties and Old slips. A worthy man by the name of DOUGLASS, who had succeeded to all of HALLAM's theatrical property, including his widow, and who finally died a Judge in the West Indies, undertook this venture, but as he had failed to obtain permission of the authorities to build his theater, he met with a flat refusal when he asked to be allowed to play in it. After some difficulty, however, he was successful in his suit, but the new building appears to have been a flimsy structure and was soon taken down. Permission was then obtained of Lieut.-Gov. COLDEN, to build a new theater in Chapel-street, now Beekman-street. This was opened in 1761, just below Nassau-street, but lasted only a few years. It had met with much disfavor on the part of the Mayor and other worthy citizens as detrimental to good morals.

JOHN-STREET THEATER.

The first theater which had anything more than a transient existence was erected on the north side of John-street, near Broadway, in 1767. It was an unsightly wooden structure, painted red, and standing far back from the street, with a rude covered passage leading to the door. The entrance was near the present No. 17 John-street. Here all the variety of performances in which the company heralded by *Polonius*, was skilled, delighted the town for many years. Each announcement was headed "By Permission of his Excellency, the Governor." Tickets were to be had "at the Bible and Crown, Hanover-square," and ladies were requested to "send their servants to keep places at 4 o'clock." It was also considered necessary to announce that no person would be allowed behind the scenes "on any pretext whatever." The prices of admission were: boxes, 8s.; pit, 5s. and gallery 3s. Theatrical entertainments were interrupted by the Revolution, and it was several years after the close of the struggle before they were revived with much spirit. The last performance in the John-street Theater took place in 1798. In its later days each announcement and programme ended with the patriotic ejaculation *Vivat Republica*. Within its rude walls many entertaining exhibitions were given, and for thirty years it furnished amusement for old and young. There had been for some time before the end of the century a circus near the lower end of Greenwich-street called Rickett's Amphitheater. This was fitted up as a theater in the Summer of 1797, and there appeared Mr. COOKE, the long-admired tragedian, and WM. WARREN, the father of Boston's favorite comedian. There had also been a temporary theater in William-street in 1790, but it did not survive a single season.

THE PARK THEATER.

After the John-street Theater was abandoned in 1798, a new temple of the drama was opened in Park-row, which for nearly half a century was the pride of New-York. It was a plain edifice, but much grander than anything which had been known before in New-York. It stood nearly opposite the Astor House, between Ann and Beekman streets, and was 80 feet in front by 165 in depth, extending back to the narrow passage which still bears the name of "Theater Alley." Soon after it was opened it passed into the hands of Messrs. BEEKMAN & ASTOR, who owned the property for many years. It was opened with a great flourish of trumpets, and among the aristocratic innovations which it introduced was a rule prohibiting the "smoking of cigars during the performance" as an "offensive practice to ladies." Ladies were requested to be "particular about sending servants to keep their boxes," and were also desired to direct their coachmen to "set down with their horses' heads toward the brick meeting-house, and take up with their heads toward Broadway," The Park Theater was the scene of many of the early triumphs of Cooper, the elder Jefferson, the elder Wallack, John Howard Payne, Burke, Duff and many other old-time favorites. On the 25th of May, 1820, soon after the audience had left the building, it was totally destroyed by fire, but soon rebuilt with added magnificence, in the following year. It was still a structure of moderate architectural pretensions, but had seven arched entrances, the middle one surmounted by a tolerable statue of SHAKESPEARE. It was reopened with a poetical prize address, written by CHARLES SPRAGUE, in 1821. Among the celebrities which appeared at the Old Park during the second period of its career, were Peter Richings, the elder Booth, Charles Mathews, Thomas Hamblin, Edmund Kean, J. H. Hackett, Clara Fisher, Charles and Fanny Kemble, Ole Bull, Charles Kean and many others. In its later days its popularity waned, as vigorous rivals sprung up further up-town. In 1848 Mr. HAMBLIN leased the theater, and thoroughly renovated and refitted it, but failed to restore its departed glory. After an unsuccessful season of Shakespearean tragedy, the old temple of Thespis took fire in December, 1848, and buried its disappointments in its own ruins. The property passed into the hands of business men, and the spot is now covered by Nos. 21, 23 and 25 Park-row.

MINOR ESTABLISHMENTS.

During the long career of the Park, many minor establishments had sprung up, and some had even aspired to be rivals of that famed resort. As early as 1792, a French hotel-keeper on State-street, named CORRE, had opened a small concert-hall on his premises, and in 1800 he opened a place of amusement on the north-west corner of Broadway and Leonard-street, under the name of Corré's Mount Vernon Gardens. It was chiefly for light Summer entertainments, and lasted but two or three seasons. In 1804 a small theater was opened in Bedlow-street, which was the name then borne by that portion of Madison-street, lying east of Catharine. This was called the Grove Theater, but lasted only two seasons. In the early part of the century there were various public pleasure grounds on the outskirts of the City, known as Gardens. At one of these, the Vauxhall Garden, situated on the Bowery, near the present Cooper Institute, a small theater was fitted up in 1806 for light Summer performances. Two years later the building was burned, but it was soon after rebuilt, and we find notices of theatrical performances there from time to time, down to 1846. The first serious opposition to the Park Theater was attempted in 1812, when the Old Bowery Circus, at the south-east corner of Broadway and White-street, was converted into a theater and christened the "Olympic." After one season of modest success, it received the name of the Commonwealth Theater, and soon afterward was abandoned by the company, which had set up the opposition to the Park, and went down. The "opposition company" then built a new theater, in 1813, on Worth-street, then called Anthony, near Broadway. Here EDMUND KEAN made his first appearance in America, and the PLACIDES, whose father had been a tight-rope dancer in the old John street Theater, won their early popularity. In 1819 this theater was called the Pavilion, and two years later was purchased by an Episcopal congregation, and with some changes transformed into "Christ's Church." Its site is now covered with stores. In 1822 a theater, in a small way, was opened at No. 15 Warren-street, and called the City Theater, but did not last long. The same year the Chatham Garden was opened for light entertainments, and became a popular resort during the Summer season for the beauty and fashion of the city. It was located on the north side of Chatham-street, between Duane and Pearl, and extended through to what is now known as City Hall place. Here JOE JEFFERSON, Jr., the father of the present popular representative of *Rip Van Winkle*, and Mr. HACKETT, of *Falstaff* celebrity, were wont to delight the town. After a few years it lost much of its popularity, and after assuming successively the names of the American Opera-house, Blanchard's Amphitheater and Chatham Theater, without being able to recall its patrons, it finally in 1832 came into the possession of a band of Presbyterians, and was converted into a chapel. It afterward became a hotel, which character it retained for many years. For a time in 1822 the Park Theater was closed in consequence of the prevalence of yellow fever in the lower part of the town, and the new Broadway Circus was used by the Park company. This building stood on the east side of Broadway, between Howard and Grand streets, on the site afterward occupied by TATTERSALL'S stables.

RICHMOND HILL AND LAFAYETTE THEATERS.

On Richmond Hill, at the intersection of Charlton and Varick streets, had once stood the country-seat of AARON BURR, where many of the early magnates of the Republic were wont to resort. In 1820, or thereabouts, these grounds formed a place of public resort, known as the Richmond Hill Gardens, where musical and dramatic entertainments were sometimes given. In 1831 a regular theater was opened there, on which occasion an original poem by HALLECK was read, and a first-rate dramatic company introduced to the *élite* of the west side. Here Italian opera found its first resting place in New-York, although it had paid casual visits at the older theaters. This establishment was afterward known successively as Miss Nelson's & Hamblin's Theater and the Tivoli Gardens. It was rebuilt in 1846 and received the name of the Greenwich Theater, which it retained during the short remnant of its days. In 1825, a building was erected on the west side of Laurens-street, near Canal-street, which was used both as a theater and a circus. In 1828 it was rebuilt in elegant style, with a white granite front, and was becoming a favorite resort for the fashionable people of the west side, when it was destroyed by fire in April, 1829, and the Richmond Hill Theater was built to take its place. It was originally known as the Lafayette Amphitheater, and, after being rebuilt, became the Lafayette Theater.

THE BOWERY THEATER.

The present Bowery Theater is the fifth building which has stood on the same spot and borne the same name. The first was built in 1826, on the site of an old tavern and cattle market known as the Bull's Head. It was built for the fashionable and wealthy of the east side, and made considerable pretension to architectural beauty. It was opened with great éclat, on the 26th of October, 1826, on which occasion a prize poem, written by GRENVILLE MELLEN, was recited by GEORGE BARRETT. Here EDWIN FORREST made his first appearance, and Mrs. VERNON and GEORGE HOLLAND first became favorites in New-York. In 1828, after a brilliant career of two years, the building was burned, and reopened again within ninety days. In 1836, it was burned again, soon after Mr. THOMAS HAMBLIN had become its owner. It was rebuilt in the following year, but, in 1838, it was again destroyed by the same remorseless element. The next year it was again rebuilt by HAMBLIN, and two years later came into the hands of Mr. BURTON, the comedian. In 1845 the ill-fated building was again reduced to ashes, but it refused to remain defunct, and, Phœnix-like, almost instantly arose from its ruins. For nearly twenty-five years it has stood the shocks of time, and continued to be the favorite resort of the east side aristocracy, though the character of the aristocracy has sadly changed.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

In 1834, an Italian Opera house was built on the corner of Leonard and Church streets, but the particular department of art for which it was intended did not flourish, and in 1836 it was devoted to dramatic exhibitions, and called the National Theater. Under the management of J. W. WALLACK, Sen., it was becoming a formidable rival to the Park Theater, when its career was suddenly cut short by a fire in 1839. It was rebuilt and called the New National, but in 1841 it was again burnt, and the ill-fated location abandoned. The success of the Bowery induced the erection of a new theater on the east side in 1835. It was located on the south-east side of Chatham-street, between James and Oliver, and was called the Franklin Theater. Here the SEFTONS made their first appearance in New-York. In 1840 it was known as Hill's Theater, and afterward became the Little Drury, but did not long survive its last christening. In 1837 a small theater was opened in what was called the City Saloon, opposite St. Paul's Church. At first it was called the City Theater, but afterward was known as Miss Monier's Dramatic Saloon. Its existence was brief.

NIBLO'S GARDEN, AND OTHER THEATERS.

Among the public pleasure-grounds of which mention has been made, was Niblo's Garden, at the corner of Broadway and Prince-street. As early as the little theater had been fitted up there under the name of "Sans Souci," where concerts and vaudevilles where given. In 1842 a theater distinct from the gardens was occupied by a company of French comedians. The establishment was destroyed by fire in 1846, and three years later the present theater was built within what were once the gardens, now covered by the Metropolitan Hotel. In 1837, a small but elegant theater was built at No. 444 Broadway, on the east side near Grand-street, and named the Olympic. It afterward became the Broadway Boudoir, and a few years ago was occupied by a variety troupe, and popularly known simply as "444." It was burned in 1846, and large and handsome stores now occupy the site. On the east side of Broadway, near Walker-street, a theater was opened in 1837 where the Apollo Saloon afterward stood. It was at first called the Broadway Theater, but after a few years it passed away, and now the site is occupied by a large store. In 1839 the New Chatham Theater was opened. It stood on the south-east side of Chatham-street, between Roosevelt and James. It was renovated in 1843, and in 1848 became the New National. Here EDWIN BOOTH made his first appearance in New-York in the character of *Wilford*, in the "Iron Chest," to his father's *Sir Edward Mortimer*.

BURTON'S, CASTLE GARDEN, &C.

Signor PALMO, an Italian restaurant-keeper, attempted to run an Italian opera in New-York in 1844. For this purpose he fitted up a building in Chambers-street previously known as Stroppani's Arcade Baths. This same building came into the hands of the famous comedian BURTON in 1848, and was for many years known as Burton's Theater. Now it is occupied by the offices and court-rooms of the United States Courts in this City, Castle Garden, through which thousands of European emigrants now come into this country, every week, was built as a concert-hall, and occupied for that purpose in 1838. The celebrated Havana Opera Company made their appearance there in 1847, and there also JENNY LIND, Mme. SONTAG, GRISI and MARIO, and other celebrities of a quarter of a century ago achieved their greatest triumphs. Yet another Broadway was built in 1847, on the east side of that great thoroughfare, between Pearl and Worth streets, but after a precarious existence of ten or twelve years, it was razed to the ground by the encroachments of commerce. In the same year the Astor-place Opera-house was built, which, in 1849, was the scene of the disgraceful riot which drove MCCREADY from the City. It is now known as Clinton Hall, and is chiefly occupied by the Mercantile Library Association. In 1850 the lecture-room in Barnum's Museum was converted into a theater, and remained such until the burning of the establishment in 1865. This stood at the corner of Broadway and Ann-street. Its successor on Broadway, above Spring-street, was also burned after a brief existence, and its site is occupied by a large new iron building, used for stores. A similar iron building, just completed, occupies the site of what little more than a year ago was the Broadway Theater, situated just below Broome-street. This was first opened in 1850 by JOHN BROUGHAM & COMPANY, and known as Brougham's Lyceum. It afterward became Wallack's Theater, and remained so until the opening of the present Wallack's, in 1860, when it assumed the name of the Broadway. In 1854, on the site of what was known as Tripler's Hall, on Broadway, opposite Bond-street, a new dramatic edifice was erected, and called the New-York Theater and Metropolitan Opera-house. It was here that RACHEL made her first appearance in New-York. After retaining its cumbersome name one year it became known as Laura Keene's Varieties, and in 1856 as Burton's New Theater. In 1859 Messrs. STUART and BOUCICAULT took a lease of it, and gave it the name of "Winter Garden, a Conservatory of the Arts." It was known as the Winter Garden until its burning in March, 1867, which all New-Yorkers well remember. Its name still remains above the entrance of the "Dollar Store." Laura Keene's New Theater, opened in 1856, is now the Olympic. The New Bowery, situated between Canal and Hester streets, was completed in 1859, and burned in December, 1866.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The Register of Records furnishes the following as the vital statistics of the past week: Still births, 40; births, 241; marriages, 137; deaths, 679. The deaths do not include those at the public institutions, which were not reported at the time the compilation was made.

At a meeting of the Board of Police, held yesterday JOHN C. LOCKWOOD, of the Sixteenth Precinct, and JOHN LYNCH, of the Fourth Precinct, both patrolmen, were dismissed from the service, and Sergt. SANDY HIGGINS, of the Fifth Precinct, was placed on the retired list, with a pension of $600 per annum

The Water Register gives notice that five per cent. penalty will be added on the 1st day of August next on the unpaid water rents.

By invitation of Capt. G. H. WILSON, 100 children and teachers of the Five Points House of Industry are to enjoy a trip to Coney Island on the steamer *Meta*, on Monday next.

JAMES COSGROVE, of No. 633 East Sixteenth-street, was last evening assaulted by unknown persons in front of his own door, and injured on the head. He stated his belief that the assault arose from the impression on the minds of his assailants that he was an Orangeman. He was properly cared for at the East Twenty-second-street Police Station.

A fire was discovered about 7½ o'clock last evening in the basement of No. 297 Broadway, occupied by LEULIEN & ROSEN, as a shoe-store, causing a damage of $1,000 to stock and building, covered by insurance.

About 10 o'clock last evening, VINCENT TROKER, aged eighteen, was accidentally drowned while bathing in the East River at the foot of Stanton-street. His body was not recovered.

JOHN CURTIN, yesterday afternoon, knocked down FELIX DOUGHERTY, at the corner of Thirteenth-street and Tenth-avenue, and deprived him of all apparent animation by striking him on the head with a paving-stone. When Officer WARD attempted to arrest CURTIN the letter stabbed him in the left leg with a pitchfork, and it finally became necessary to club him pretty severely before he could be subdued. CURTIN was then locked up in the Twenty-first-street Police Station, and will be taken to Jefferson Market Court today.

An exciting scene took place, yesterday morning, in the Twenty-ninth-street Synagogue. Ex-President ABRAHAMS of the congregation, it is alleged, attempted to prevent the present President from answering the responses, and took that duty on himself. A policeman was sent for, and Mr. ABRAHAMS was arrested, taken to Jefferson Market Police Court and committed for examination by Justice SHANDLEY. Mr. ABRAHAMS, it is said, has had some difficulty with the congregation as to pecuniary matters, and was dismissed from the Presidency, the Vice-President being elected to that position. It is the duty of the President to answer the responses, and the attempt of the newly-elected officer to do so, yesterday, led to the difficulty.

STEPHEN TERHUNE, of No. 776 Second-avenue, was last evening examining a pistol at his residence, when it exploded, and THOMAS CONNOLLY, of Fifteenth-street, near Avenue B, was accidentally shot in the right leg. TERHUNE was arrested and taken to the East Thirty-fifth-street Police Station, but CONNOLLY declined to make a complaint, and TERHUNE was therefore discharged.

A very good way of reaching Coney Island, especially for those who do not like to go by the boats, is to take the Coney Island and Brooklyn Railroad horse cars, from Fulton Ferry, and go to the city line, where the cars are in readiness to transport the rest to the sea-shore. Or, if they prefer, they can, every forty minutes, take a through car for the Island, starting from Fulton Ferry. This line is extensively patronized, especially by ladies who have children accompanying them.

THOMAS SHARKEY, aged sixty-six, of No. 57 Baxter-street, laborer, was fully committed at the Tombs, yesterday, on the charge of stealing a pocket-book, containing, $43 from MICHAEL O'HARA, of the same address. MICHAEL had the money in his pant's pocket hanging, yesterday morning, on a chair in his sleeping room, and while he was asleep THOMAS was seen by PATRICK NOONAN to enter the room, and shortly leave. When arrested, it was ascertained that SHARKEY had left $25 in the care of MATTHEW TELLY, part of which was identified by O'HARA as his property. Held in default of $500 bail.

GEORGE STERLING, a boy about ten years old, was temporarily committed on the charge of stealing a roll of United States notes, of the value of $340, from a girl, who had taken it from her father's pocket while he was asleep. She was playing with the notes on the Battery, when the prisoner grabbed them from her hands.

An inquest was, yesterday, held by Coroner SCHIRMER, at No. 113 Eldridge-street, on the body of CATHERINE MOSER, a widow, who had died under supposed suspicious circumstances. The post-mortem examination proved that she died from natural causes, and a verdict was rendered accordingly.

Col. GEO. W. ROOME, keeper of the City Hall, has been instructed that on the arrival of the winning yacht, its flag is to be displayed on the right-hand flag-staff (nearest Broadway) of the City Hall. The American flag will be displayed in the center, and the flag of the other yacht on the left.

JAS. M. BOWERS, aged thirty-three, who says he is a book-keeper living in Williamsburg, was committed at the Tombs, yesterday, on complaint of WM. KINKLE, of No. 95 Maiden-lane, who said that ABRAHAM HARRIS gave him a $20 United States note to get exchanged for smaller bills, and while on the street the prisoner struck him in the face, knocked him down and took the note from him. Officer MURPHY, of the First Ward Police, saw BOWERS running through the street and arrested him, and on his person found a $20 note. The prisoner did "not know what to say" in defense, and was fully committed in default of $5,000 bail.

BENJAMIN ARMSTRONG, aged fifty-three, of Brooklyn, insurance broker, was held yesterday at the Tombs, on the charge of fraudulently obtaining from WINTHROP E. HILTON, of No. 128 Nassau-street, the sum of $50, on pretense of insuring company aliases's stock and fixtures for $5,000 in two companies of which he professed to be the agent. LIVINGSTON SATTERLEE testified that ARMSTRONG was not an agent of the companies. The prisoner, in defense, said he had not represented himself as an agent; but as a broker he had taken out policies in the companies, receiving his commission therefor. The defense being insufficient, ARMSTRONG was held to answer in default of $500 bail.

An inquest was held yesterday on the body of GEORGE F. BATEMAN, who was injured on July 13 through being run over by a train of cars on the Hudson River Railroad. The boy was sent to school, and seeing a freight train starting from Fifty-seventh-street, he got on board, but unfortunately fell between the cars, and was so badly injured that he died on Friday. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

The Inman steam-ship *City of Brussels*, which sailed yesterday, took out among others, the following passengers: Rev. Dr. S. J. Wilson, of Pittsburg; R. N. Newman, of Chicago; Wm. H. Channing, of Boston; Dr. Beardsley, of New-Haven, Father Aleximan, of New-York; Prof. J. B. Barker, of South Hanson, Mass; Dr. Hartshorn, Alderman John Hampson, of New-York.

Inspector WALKER, of the Castle Garden Customs Bureau, yesterday detected a woman, who came passenger by the *Weser*, endeavoring to smuggle ashore fourteen watches—twelve silver and two gold—which she had quilted in one of her skirts.

The story which appeared in the *World*, yesterday morning, to the effect that two French war vessels and one North German frigate were in port, and that the two former were anxiously on the watch for the departure of German mail steamers, turns out to be an unmitigated hoax. The *Ancona* (German) and the *Semiramis* (French) left several weeks ago, and about the same time. The *Jean Bart* (French school frigate) has not been in New-York Harbor this Summer at all. She remained in Newport until the 5th of July, when she left for a trip down the Atlantic coast. So much for a sensation spoiled, and for the probability of a naval fight near our shores, which some of the papers have predicted.

JOSEPHINE FISHER, of No. 105 West Twenty-seventh-street, was brought before Justice SHANDLEY, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, charged with keeping a disorderly house. She was bailed in $500, to answer at the the Court of Special Sessions.

HENRY LUDEN, of No. 24 Laurens-street, accused JAMES DUNCAN, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, with having stolen from him on Friday three dresses worth $20. Justice SHANDLEY committed the prisoner to answer.

The body of JOSEPH RUCKLEDGE, aged eight, who fell, while playing, overbord from Pier No. 30, was yesterday recovered and removed to his late residence, No. 358 Water-street.

The unknown sailor who fell from the top-sail-yard of the ship *Neptune*, on Thursday, died yesterday in the Park Hospital. Coroner FLYNN will hold the inquest.

CHARLES GLOSTER, the colored boy who fell through the hatchway of No. 161 Crosby-street on Thursday last, died yesterday at Bellevue Hospital.

An individual named MORRIS HYMAN was brought before Justice SHANDLEY, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, charged with having given LEWIS STINE, the proprietor of the Arlington House, in East Fourteenth-street, a bogus check for $78 in payment for two months' board. He was committed for examination.

BROOKLYN.

MICHAEL MCCARTHY, an employe in the new Court-house, New-York, was tried yesterday in the Court of Sessions for stealing a gold watch worth $250 from Mr. C. G. BALDWIN, on the Union Base-ball grounds. The jury were unable to agree, and the prisoner was discharged on $2,000 bail.

Car No. 10, of the Grand-street Railroad, was attacked last night on Smith-street by a band of young rowdies, who pelted the conductor and driver with brick-bats and other missiles. The assailants escaped.

The city ordinance with regard to dogs is to be strictly enforced by the Police; so that all owners of canines who permit them to run at large will be liable, not only to lose the animals, but to a fine of $10.

CHARLES WILSON, residing at No. 78 Oliver-street, New-York, had his skull fractured by a barrel of resin falling upon it while he was at work in the hold of a Spanish brig, at the foot of Partition-street, South Brooklyn.

The carpenter's shop of DANIEL GOODSELL, in Henry-street, near Amity, was entered by burglars yesterday morning, and $100 worth of tools stolen.

The steamer *Saladin*, the unloading of which caused so much trouble among the Health force a few days ago, was discharged from custody yesterday by Justice BUCKLEY.

Brooklyn has but one pier for general use on the East River, and the owners of it are in trouble with their neighbors.

JOHN HORM accused JOHN FINNEGAN, yesterday morning, before Justice DELMAR, with stealing an anchor and rope, worth $70, from the sloop *John Williams*, lying at present in the Erie basin. He was held for examination.

A shed at the foot of Court-street, owned by WILLIAM BEARD, was damaged to the extent of $100, by fire yesterday morning.

MARY SHERIDAN, residing on Nevin-street, near Union, was accused, yesterday morning, of knocking her husband, PATRICK, down with a chair. It appeared that a free fight had ensued, and MARY, losing all patience, had cleared the floor. She was discharged.

LONG ISLAND.

MCDERMOTT, the man lately arrested for threatening and drawing a revolver on Conductor COVERT, of the Flushing Railroad, made overtures the past week, it is said, for a settlement, intimating that he would pay $1,000 to have the charge withdrawn.

The New-York-avenue controversy at Huntington is virtually settled by the completion of the road, so that it is used as a public highway, except the few rods through the land of H. V. BAYLIS, who obtained an injunction against the Commissioners.

On Tuesday the *Granite State* brings from New-Haven, Conn., 1,500 Good Templars to Greenport.

NEW-JERSEY.

A young woman named ANNIE MCCONVILLE died quite suddenly at the New-Jersey Railroad Depot, in Jersey City, yesterday morning. She resided in Philadelphia, and left that city at midnight on Friday, in company with a gentleman and another lady, intending to sail for Europe yesterday for the good of her health.

A large company has been organized in Passaic to transport heavy freight by water between New-York and that place, so as to relieve, in some measure, the people from the oppressive charges of the Erie Railroad Company. It is proposed to run three trips weekly at first, and if sufficient patronage be conferred, the Company intend to increase facilities in proportion.

The Common Council of Elizabeth have made the following appropriations for the ensuing year; schools, $20,000; streets, $9,000; crosswalks, $3,000; fire department, $8,000; police, $36,000; poor, $10,000; lamps, gas and water, $30,000; interest, $25,000; contingencies, $42,000; salaries, $23,000; health department, $3,000, special tax for almshouse debt, $1,000.

The body of the man VAN SKUYVER, who was drowned on Wednesday afternoon at the foot of Fifth-street, Hoboken, was yesterday recovered at the ferry. Coroner CRANE impaneled a jury, who returned a verdict of accidental drowning.

Yesterday United States Commissioner MUIRHEAD committed JOHN HAINES to the county jail, in default of five thousand dollars, on a charge of passing counterfeit ten-dollar bills on two saloon-keepers in Jersey City, on the previous evening. Two other counterfeit bills were found on the person of the accused. His late residence in Ludlow-street New-York was searched by Detective MCDONOUGH, but nothing of a criminal nature was found. The bogus bills purpored to be on the Poughkeepsie Bank.

Rev. Dr. H. C. FISH, of the First Baptist Church of Newark, and Mrs. FISH, celebrated their silver wedding, in the vestry of that church, Friday evening. Presents to the amount of more than one thousand dollars were bestowed, and with pleasant speeches and refreshments, the evening passed very pleasantly.

PETER VAN DORN, of Newark, recently bit off the nose of SAMUEL HAMMELL, in a street fight. Mortification has set in, and the injured man is in danger of losing his life.

The young girl, ELLEN WINN, who was injured by the machinery in a bag-factory in Newark, Friday night, died yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. Her skull was very badly crushed.

A German in the employ of WILLIAM EBLE, a Newark butcher, had his arm very badly mangled in a chopping-machine, Friday.

A pretended plumber was detected stealing silver from the bureau drawers of a house on Prospect-street, Newark, a day or two since. On being discovered, he ran and evaded arrest.

ROBERT ELLIOT, No. 86 Nichols-street, Newark, just out of jail, showed his joy by cruelly beating his wife, and is now in his old quarters again.

A little child of ALFRED W. BERGEN, No. 16 Bleecker-street, Newark, fell into a garden cistern yesterday, and was only saved from drowning by a neighbor, who was passing and heard its cries.

On Friday night the house of Dr. STOCKWELL, of Orange, was robbed of a new dress-coat, a piano-cover and a new valise. No clew is yet obtained of the thief.

The will of HENRY GROSS, of Newark, has been admitted to probate. The estate is valued at $40,000.

A tobacco manufacturer named HENRY TROCKMAN, of Jersey City, was committed for trial, yesterday, by United States Commissioner MUIRHEAD, on a charge of violating the Internal Revenue laws by manufacturing the weed without a license.

Personal.

M. Lopez Roberts, Spanish Minister; Baron Alsvenleben, Secretary of the Prussian Legation, and Chas. Dwight, of Boston, are at the Albemarle Hotel. Senator R. E. Fenton, of Jamestown; Gen. Frank P. Blair, of St. Louis, and Hon. C. C. Cole, of Boston, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Judge Noah Davis, of Albion; Joseph Medill, of the Chicago *Tribune*; Hon. W. H. Barnum, of Connecticut; Hon. J. W. Doane, of Illinois; Hon. F. W. Brooks, of Washington, and Major Archer, of Richmond, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Gen. Jacob Stanwood, of Alabama; Gen. Byron Laflin, of North Carolina, and Henry Everett, of California, are at the Metropolitan Hotel. Congressman Ames, of North Easton, is at the Astor House.

Fearful Storm in Illinois—The Sounds Like the Roar of Artillery.

Correspondence of the Missouri Democrat.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., July 12.—On Sunday last, about 5 P. M., a fearful tornado passed over a strip of country lying about a quarter of a mile north-west of the town of Marissa, situated in the south-eastern part of this (St. Clair) county. A pleasant rain had been falling all day, and, about the time named, two small clouds were seen to approach and meet, when immediately the fury and violence of the tornado began, producing destruction to fences, wheat in shock and stack, trees, birds, &c. Fortunately its path was across the fields, and not through the dwellings of men, or we should have had to chronicle, no doubt, a sad destruction of human life. Its track was about six rods wide, and extended for about two miles in length; its direction was from south-west to north-east, and its noise like that of the continued discharge of heavy artillery. The appearance of the storm was like that of a great, dark, moving pillar or vast column, bringing swift destruction to whatever came in its way. After the passage of the tempest, birds were found mangled and torn, and a dove was picked up dead with scarce a feather remaining on it. Wheat shocks were torn to pieces, and rail-fences lifted like feathers. Four large wheat stacks belonging to Mr. ROBERT J. M. QUILKIN were hurled from their foundations, and some of the wheat left a heap of loosened sheaves, the rest scattered to the winds. Two of the stacks were thrown at each other by the power of the hurricane. The old mill, known as Collins' Mill, was the only building which was in the tornado's track. It drew from the old chimney a great volume of coal soot, so that the mill had the appearance of being suddenly set on fire or of being fixed up for work. Fourteen large apple trees in the orchard of Mr. JOHN HASKER were lifted up by the roots and made play things for the storm. Many of these trees were more than a foot in diameter, and when high up in the air had the appearance of great umbrellas. Large osage hedges were torn and twisted. No ordinary building could have stood against its power when large trees like those torn out were lifted and carried long distances. Those who saw the tornado describe it as grand beyond comparison, yet appalling. Outside of its track there was nothing to claim or indicate to any one the fearful power that the tempest possessed. It appears to have lost its power after reaching the timber on Mud Creek.

RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS.

Rev. NEWMAN HALL preached a sermon on Sunday, July 3, at St. James' Hall, taking for his text "The Soliloquy of Lothair."

The *Methodist* thinks that "as the devil has no vacation, churches should not be closed during the Summer."

There is a clergyman in Maine whose entire income is $400 a year, and he has a family to support. Of this sum he gave $34 last year for charitable purposes.

Dr. STORRS, of Braintree, Mass, preached his fifty-ninth anniversary sermon July 3. Not one of those who took part in his ordination service now survives.

A clergyman in a "down-East" town recently declined an increase of his salary to $500, because the work of collecting $400 was all that he could attend to in one year.

A "Presbyterian Alliance" has been formed in Philadelphia for the purpose of liquidating church debts, building hospitals and homes for the poor, and in other ways pushing the work of evangelization.

Dr. JOHN HALL says: "Let foreign critics blame us for wasting money on art, on dress, on equipage, and what not; we can look the world in the face, point to our pulpits, and reply, 'At least we have kept down the cost of preaching.'"

The other evening an absent-minded minister in Pittsburg very innocently dropped his sermon into the Post-office and carried his letter for the mail to church. Wouldn't it be a bad thing to do in New York, this weather?

President MCCOSH says that no class has ever graduated from Princeton College, which during some part of its four years' sojourn, has not been brought under the influence of a revival of religion.

The *Jewish Messenger* declares, in answer to a querist, that it has no objection to the use of the "Lord's Prayer." It is simple and holy, says the editor, and no Jew need be averse to repeating it—unless he has a better one in his own ritual.

A little boy in the infant class of a Sunday-school was asked by his teacher whether he had learnt anything during the past week. "Oh yes," said he. "What have you learnt?" "Never to trump your partner's trick," was the reply.

An exchange asks: "Is there no way of stopping the murderous style of singing which executes some of our best hymns, or rather garrotes them in the following style: 'The ye-he-he-he-hear of Jew-Billy, of Jew-Billy, of Jew-ew-ew-Billy-ey-ey, Je-ew-ew-Bil-le, he-he is come!'"

Nearly all of the religious weeklies have editorials on the coming coolie. With an almost perfect unanimity they bid him welcome, and promise to "convert" him. Some regard it as a providential opening for the Christian enlightenment of the entire nation by means of those who may be proselyted in this country and afterward return to their own.

A clergyman was preparing his discourse for Sunday, stopping occasionally to review what he had written, and to erase that which he was disposed to disapprove, when he was accosted by his little son who had numbered about five summers, "Father, does God tell you what to preach?" "Certainly, my child." "Then what makes you scratch it out?"

The Baboo KESHUB CHUNDER SEN preached in one of the Unitarian chapels of Bristol, on Sunday, and offered an extemporaneous prayer after his sermon. In the course of it he said, "I pray especially for the soul of the illustrious man who came from my country and is buried near Bristol." The Indian reformer, RAMMOHUN ROY, was the person intended.

A writer in the Boston *Herald* argues for the right of the clergy to drive fast horses, in the following terms: Some of the best sermons preached in Boston are the result of hard study through the long, quiet hours of the night. After such a night's work, that man or woman deserves well who, a man for taking a brisk ride behind a "fast" horse? I don't know any class of men that need such health-giving exercise so much as our hard-working clergymen.

Rev. CYRUS DICKSON, D. D., has accepted the appointment conferred on him by the General Assembly, as one of the Secretaries of the Board of Home Missions. We sympathize with the Westminster Church, Baltimore, says the *Banner*, in the loss of its pastor, but we rejoice that he has agreed to enter upon the great work to which he has been called, in connection with Dr. KENDALL, by the unanimous voice of the Church.

The Bishop of Chester, England, has refused to consecrate a church at West Derby, near Liverpool, on account of the elaborate character of the decorations. The walls and roof, and almost every part of the church, are covered with painting and gilding, and there is an altar piece which the Bishop consider s objectionable. The founder of the church, a Mrs. READE, who has spent £30,000 upon it, and refuses to alter to suit the Bishop's views, threatens him with a law suit.

An informal meeting of the Trustees of the Christie, Greene and Henry streets congregations was held at the office of J. P. SALOMON, Esq., recently, for the purpose of consolidating the three congregations. Mr. J. P. SALOMON was called to the Chair. He stated that the object of the meeting was to form a large conservative congregation. Remarks were made by various gentlemen, and resolutions adopted to build a new synagogue in a locality not further up than Twelfth-street, and a committee appointed to take the necessary measures for the practical execution of the plan.

The *Jewish Messenger* calls attention to the fact that the free-seat system in churches is rapidly gaining headway, and its ultimate success is only a question of time. The opposition it declares is not a religious, but a financial one. Congregations will build magnificent shrines, and the seat rental must be raised to meet the outlay. This is the practical view of the matter. The lack of free synagogues is sadly felt among our poorer classes, who are either forced to huddle like cattle in the lower part of the synagogue, where some provision is made for them, or else in view of the exorbitant prices, are never able to enter one at all. A little more simplicity in church architecture must be exercised for the consummation of so excellent a plan as the free-seat system.

The *Churchman* prints an editorial sermon to its readers, on the observance of their religious duties, while away for the Summer. The advice runs thus: "If there are church privileges at hand, make much of them. Stop at the country rector's hands. If he is poorly paid, and perhaps not without reason, set his flock an example, instead of sneering at their stinginess. If he is feebly seconded, teach his people by quiet illustration how they ought to help him. Make them respect him, by respecting him yourselves. But more particularly we speak of carrying worship where it is not. That any one family can do, by devout observance